he Daily Commercal.

UPPLEMENT.

DNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1872.

TIONAL REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT,
GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT, of Illinois.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ON. HENRY WILSON, of Massachusetts.

NSYLVANIA REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Governor.
JOHN F. HARTRANFT

For Supreme Judge.
ULYSSES MERCUR.

For Auditor General.
HARRISON ALLEN,

For Congressmen at Large.
LEMUEL TODD.
GLENNI W. SCHOFIELD.
CHARLES ALBRIGHT.

For Presidential Electors at Large.
ADOLPH E. BORIE.
JOHN M. THOMPSON.

elegates at Large to the Constitutional Convention.
illiam M. Meredith, Philadelphia; J. Gillingham Philadelphia; Harry White, Indiana; William Carbon; Linn Bartholomew, Schuylkill; H. N. ilister, Center; William H. Armstrong, Lycoming William Davis, Luzerne; James L. Reynolds, ester; Samuel E. Dimmock, Wayne; George V. nce, Washington; David N. White, Allegheny; Abney, Lehigh; John H. Walker, Erie.

NTY REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

TWENTY-SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
JAMES S. NEGLEY.

TWENTY-THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT,
EBENEZER McJUNKIN.

JUDICIARY.

President Judge Common Pleas Court.
JAMES P. STERRETT.

Associate Judge.
EDWIN H. STOWE.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

OS. EWING, MATHEW EDWARDS, THOS. ONNELL, SAMUEL A. PURVIANCE, J. W. F TE, THOMAS HOWARD.

ASSEMBLY.

t City District.—HENRY H. McCORMICK.
nd City District.—S. J. WAINWRIGHT.

COUNTY DISTRICTS.

ES W. BALLANTINE, HYDE K. SAMPLE, RAMSEY, A. B. YOUNG, JOHN C. NEWER.

SHERIFF.
JOHN H. HARK.

CLERK OF COURTS.
WILLIAM H. McCLEARY.

RECORDER.
RALPH J. RICHARDSON.

CLERK OF ORPHANS' COURT.
ALEXANDER HILANDS.

REGISTER.
JOSEPH H. GRAY.

COMMISSIONER.
JAMES McGUNNEGLE.

DIRECTOR OF POOR.
JAMES W. BELL.

on. W. D. Kelley's Speech.

n Able Defense of the Administration.

[ARLES SUMNER ANSWERED.

e Public Debt Reduced and Taxes Lightened.

e March of American Commerce

anders Against the President Refuted.

[From the San Francisco Chronicle.]

Fellow-Citizens of the Pacific Coast:

thank you heartily for this enthusiastic reception. The part I am about to play in the canvass will be small, and I feel the more the importance of this occasion. When I left my home, me six weeks ago, it was with no hope of being le to raise my voice for what I believe to be the ne of my country—that of Grant and Wilson. reat applause.] I believe myself to be a confirmed ntidiluvian, and sought repose and possible temporary relief in the dry atmosphere of the Rocky ountains. It was far removed, and I was not remembering the beauty of this coast, and the hospitality of its people, as I saw the one and felt the ity of its people, as I saw the one and felt the here, in this city. I felt I was doing wrong to the ladies my family not to permit them to see your beautiful ty and its environs, if none of California. I was ed by persuasion on one hand and the intrigue of reeley men on the other announcing in my absence d silence that I have become indifferent to the epublican party and am yielding silent support to e Democracy of the country. I am here to-night to ldress you. [Cheers.] Not to take part in your cal politics, nothing to discuss the questions of municipal and State policy that divide you, but to speak to us as fellow citizens, having a common country nd a common interest. The election that will take ace on the second Tuesday of November, is of in rest to every man within the broad limits of our country, to every man dwelling between the rock ound coast of Maine and the golden sands of San ego, between the gulf over which waves the summer breeze ever play, and the broad lakes whose farch and November gales howl the requiem of the alaska forest. This is all your country and mine. t is the land of freedom. Upon no foot of its soil, hanks be to the Republican party, can the manacle is instrument, can a slave draw breath. [Great applause.]

THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

The call for the meeting announced that I am to peak upon the issues of the day. What are those issues? Who can ascertain or define them? During he most of the half of my life that I have participated in Presidential contests—for my first vote was cast, after some speech-making, for Martin Van Buren, in Lycoming—I have acquired intimacy with political affairs, and am able to say that heretofore the issues were defined by platforms, by an address to the country, and the candidate of each party have in the main been men whose very name was the expression of the political convictions adopted by the party that nominated them. But where shall we go to find the issues presented by the Democratic party of to-day? What Democratic statesmen penned the platform of the Baltimore Convention? General Democratic thought of nominating Horace Greeley and B. Gratz Brown at Cincinnati? Indeed, no Democratic statesmen were in that convention. It was a Republican Convention, and Democrats were notified in advance that their presence on the floor of its members would not be acceptable. It was not a Democratic, it was a Republican convention. The platform adopted was that of the Republicans; the candidates before you were named by Republicans.

AN INTERRUPTION FROM THE GALLERY.

Here the speaker was interrupted by a person in the gallery, which was immediately followed by cries of "Put him out," from all part of the house.

The Speaker—Oh, no; don't do that! Remember the old proverb:

"While the lamp holds out to burn,
The vilest sinner may return."

[Laughter and applause.] Never exclude a Democrat from a good, ardent love feast.

"The individual in the gallery begins to ask what are Republican principles. Cries of "Put him out!"

The Speaker—Oh, no; do not. If the fellow will only sit still I will tell him. Don't put him out. Next to the worst use you can make of a man is to put him out of a good place; the worst is to hang him. He will be quiet if he be a Republican. If he will read the platform of the Philadelphia Convention he will know what Republican principles are. If he be a Democrat, and will read the platform of the Cincinnati Convention, he will know what they are [laughter], so that I will not consume your time, but refer him to those two authorities, from either of which he can obtain the information he desires. You cannot learn what the issues presented to the country by any party are. You cannot tell me and you whether the Democrats adopt Greeley's version of protection and Charles Sumner's civil rights bill, or whether Horace Greeley and Charles Sumner are to be cangers in the Democratic machine carried forward as the two devotees of that the Democrats may hereafter disclose as their measures. They who vote for Greeley and Brown—

Here the speaker was again interrupted from the gallery, and said,]

AN ANOMALOUS GREELEYITE.

I cannot tell for the life of me why a Democ as swallowed Horace Greeley, white hat and all, should nauseate at the simple remarks [Laughter and applause.] This is an least, of political wonders, and I say that, as one of them. I say that the I do not speak offensively—I want the case—the Democrat who votes for Horace Greeley and big pig in a poke; and a who goes over and votes that worse condition, in the province of I be elected President, he would, by of character—and I concede bsolute honesty and integrity, not of character, but purpose—he would have to make use of the party who brought him forward. [Applause.] Or in attempting to resist he would have to destroy the business of the ous condition of ing the Presidency of John Andrew Johnson—a Secretary way, and the Congress growing weather; not by any means ition of things for the business in try, or the people at large. These of going it blind. But, my fellow are thus unable to define clearly en the parties, to bring some ink- real questions are. It is not as said, of men, as to whether Grant or other Republican, or we to whom is the more acceptable to the Dem- ers of the issues at stake, clearly and which touch the interests of let us look back at the question as ment to be, and the Republican party conceded the honesty of purpose of Horace Greeley. But that is not the question of the steadiness of men," what "ology" has he not in which the teach of his voice or who have read the *Tribune* as I foundation up, will remember that a theory of social polity or economy has not been a longer or abstract champion of

A SUMNER ANSWERED.

Why he is a gift-taker; he practices it. He does not deny it. He is not ashamed of it. He is proud of it, says Charles Sumner, and may he ever be ashamed for it—"he is the most ignorant and most debased man that ever sat in the Presidential chair." Thomas S. Grasse! Grasse is a graduate of one of your good English scholars go as candidates and are rejected by the people because their education does not qualify them for admission. He was my tutor. He distinguished himself, and was sent to his post upon this coast. It is said, and I believe it, that while a young man he was a fellow-student upon the Pacific Coast with Abraham Lincoln, and that, in his early life, with few companions, he was dissolute, and that indulging in them he resigned his office in the army under a measure of compulsion. He went to Illinois and to Missouri. He married. He wrought for an honest livelihood; and if it be true that he was a drunkard in his youth, he is a marvel of a man [Great applause.] For I knew him as General of your army. I traveled with him by day and by night, and when there were none but two or three friends, of whom I was one, to observe his habits. I have had access to him from the time his headquarters were established in Washington, and from this time he had shown the dignity of a statesman to assume the Presidency. His table, his family apartments and the Executive chamber are places to which I have believed myself to be ever welcome; and I can say, as they compelled Senator Trumbull to say in pressing the question upon him the other day in public, "Is not Grant a drunkard?" "No, sir," says he; "I have never seen rast in Gen. Grant which leads me to suppose that he ever was a toxicess in wine or any other stimulant." [Applause.] He was quietly pursuing his work in the tannery When the calumniators of Greeley—the Southern Democracy—involved us in war.

THE GREATEST SOLDIER OF THE AGE.

Was he not all ambitious of honors? Did he seek place or profit? No! He was a civilian; but he had been educated to arms at the expense of the nation and he went quietly to Richard Yates, Governor of Illinois, and tendered his services in any capacity that the Governor could use them. He did not even ask a commission. He did not propose to be a Captain or a Colonel. "Let the Governor use me through the great State of Illinois, of which I am a citizen, and as it can best use me" [applause], and he entered upon clerical duty at a desk in the Governor's office, and was plodding there until a refractory regiment drove the Colonel to abandon the command. Then said Mr. Grant "Governor Yates, I think you'll give me that regiment, I will take command of it." "How will you control it?" "Why," says he, "I won't ask you for any transportation, we will move afoot." Taking the regiment without transportation he marched it out of Springfield, and took the first step toward winning the honors of the greatest soldier of the age. [Great applause.] The saddle he was to ride to high road to fame, and he literally fought his way, not only to the command of the Army of the West—of the army that took Donelson and Cumberland, but the armies of the United States [Applause.] "He is a quarreler, said Charles Sumner, in the scandalous speech entitled "Grantism against Republicanism." Aye, he has quarreled with every rebel chieftain [applause]; he quarreled at Belmont, at Stone River, at Vicksburg [cheers], where he, at the end of the quarrel, targeted 30,000 prisoners [applause] and made the 4th of July again a sacred day. He quarreled right down through the Wilderness, until Lee, under the ample treaty at Appomattox, said: "Oppose, there is no use quarreling any more with you; here is my sword." [Applause.]

THE MAN BRANDED AS A QUARRELER.

With what Union soldier had he quarreled? Where is the story of slander and backbiting and troubrading of his station by Ulysses Grant, while thus ascending the military ladder? So quiet, so unostentatious, so slightly ambitious was he that the public on y learned about him and his existence by the report of the victories he achieved. And this is the man who is branded as a quarreler. And when Lee surrendered his sword and his army, did Grant quarrel any longer? No. He paroled the whole army and said to Lee, "Let the boys take their horses home; they will need them in making crops." [Applause.] And so little of a quarreler personally is he that when pressed by Andrew Johnson to arrest Lee and other paroled Generals, Grant answered from the field, "I have paroled them, and if they are arrested and my faith violated, I will resign my commission." [Applause.] A quarreler! With whom, except Charles Sumner, has Grant quarreled, and with whom, who held a higher place than himself, has Charles Sumner ever lived at peace? [Laughter and applause.] Mr. Sumner denouncing President Grant as a quarreler is very much like the fox who cried out on the night of the seventh day, and when the Judge said, "Gentlemen of the jury, have you agreed?" replied, "Sir, there are eleven very stubborn men here." [Laughter.] Let us look at him as a gift-taker. Grant had beaten all the Generals and armies that had fought our Generals and our armies back. [Applause.] He was not the first to take command. We had tried McClellan and a dozen of different characteristics, all of whom we honor in a greater or less degree, and they had all been defeated before the advent of Grant had beaten that enemy. Grant had said: "We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer." Grant had said to the people of the country, "Let Sherman's men march around and we will crush the Confederacy, because it is but a shell." And on day the last little foreign trade, but San Francisco, and Shiloh and elsewhere. The shell was crushed Grant took the sword of Lee [applause], and there went up shouts of praise, pæans, hallelujahs, praise to the Almighty God for having put an end to the war in which brother was arrayed against brother, and in which the resources of your country were being exhausted.

THE GIFT-TAKING SLANDER.

Then the people appreciated Grant's services. Then they traced his simple story back to the tanner's yard, back to the clerk's desk in Gov. Yates's office. Then they recognized the fact of Grant's poverty and the great blessing he had conferred upon them, and they gave him, as they gave Sherman, as they gave Farragut, and as they gave Meade, and as they gave a dozen other illustrious soldiers, houses and lands and books and money. They said: "We cannot be too grateful to you. All that we have you have saved for us." And they made them men easy for all time to come; and I ask Charles Sumner, or Lyman Trumbull, or Carl Schurz, or any other of the slanderers of General Grant, to show the present he has taken from a living man from the day he was inaugurated as President. [Applause.] And while these illustrious slanderers applaud the men who made gifts to Farragut and Meade, and the like of them, helped Grant to obtain his home, an honest man and a gift-taker, because he in his poverty did not spurn and refuse to receive proofs of the gratitude of the people. There is the whole of the story. They tell you he did not turn his father out of the postoffice in Covington, Kentucky, to which Andrew Johnson had appointed him. Well, if he had, I should have been ashamed of him and of his country, should tell you that some of his family held office under him. Well, I remember when Martin Van Buren was President, they used to talk of Smith Grundy, the wigwhaired Prince, because you could not get into the President's presence unless John conducted you; and if John failed to do it, you could not get in. He was the son of his father, and very like unto him. [Laughter.] I remember when Andrew Jackson was in there, you had to go through two sons, Bob and John both. [Laughter.] Buchanan had no sons or brothers, but Miss Grealse held the position of one. [Laughter.] But I have no doubt if he had had either, in whom he had great confidence and in whose courtesy he had confidence, they would have been near him in the White House. it is a shame for Charles Sumner, [Laughter.] to make use of this to dabble in such shallow pools of muddy water! [Applause.] Such things as these may do for boys and town meetings, where lectures are delivered upon brandy and water all the evening; but statesmen who aspire to be constitutes, must feel goods to be carried, and tossed, and wisest to be done in the best things, tions given.

THE PUBLIC INDEBTEDNESS REDUCED.

When he became President you were $30,000,000 more in debt than you are now. The annual interest account against the people of the United States, on the 4th of March, 1869, when he was sworn in, was $22,000,000 a year more than it is to-day. Your taxes were $108,000,000 more than they are now, tested in the shed they made the year before they were expected. The Forty-first Congress repealed taxes which yielded the year before $50,000,000. The present Congress, at its last session, repealed taxes which yielded the year before $ 2,000,000, making $108,000,000. So honestly has Grant and his administration administered the affairs of the government. And we shall pay $100,000,000 more of your debt during the next year, and diminish the current interest account 16,000,000 more. [Applause.] Let not Andrew Johnson, with a spirit tax of $2, and with all sorts of taxes on everything, Mr. Mc[illegible] reports show that for the last six months the income had not been equal to more than the expenses of the government. You will have no calculations myself. I refer you to Mr. McCulloch's statements. He was Secretary of the Treasury, and he published them. With a spirit tax of $2 a gallon, you got $13,000,000, while Grant's officers, with a tax of fifty cents, got you $40,000,000. [Applause.] And the collector, the assessor, the supervisor, or whatever who has been detected in fraud, not only been hustled out, but sent to the penitentiary, if a jury of the vicinage would convict him. Grant's defaulters is the cry made by the peripatetic and designing. I say to you and to all men, I challenge your memories for the truth of my remark. What a grander vindication of the administration of its officers have been convicted and sent to the penitentiary, and remained there, under grant than all the preceding Presidents. And even General Jackson had his Swartwout and his dishonest postmasters, and Mr. Van Buren, thereafter, they had not yet been created—his defaulting pet banks all over the country, and nobody heard of a thief and convict being sent to the whole party under Mr. Van Buren. He had defaulting and speculative sub-Treasurers and clerks. They were arrested and tried, they were convicted, they were convicts, and it would hurt the party. Their securities were sued, and a quarter has been wrung from them. But it has not been so with Presidents under Grant. They have been brought to the bull ring or drum head court-martial. The first they were notified of their removal from office in many instances was when the Marshal tapped them on the shoulder and said: "You are my prisoner. We want to settle your accounts." [Applause.] So that, with steadily diminishing taxes, and his administration have gone on reducing and rapidly extinguishing the debt.

THE TAXES LIGHTENED.

But, my friends, what more? He is reducing the taxes, or striving to do so, in such a direction as to promote your welfare and the prosperity of the country. On January 18, 1869, I made a speech in Congress, in which I insisted upon the point that the present generation should not be taxed to pay the public debt, and that it should be taxed to posterity. [Applause.] That as rapidly as we can we should remove these internal taxes which were diminishing the rewards of labor, and depriving capital and energy of their just results. In 1867, in review of McCulloch's report, in which he advocated the payment of the public debt in twenty-one years, and the retention of all the internal taxes, I argued the point that the South was not in a condition to pay taxes; that the North wanted release from those taxes which were shackeling and embarrassing her industry; that the true plan would be to repeal the internal taxes as fast as possible consistent with the maintenance of public faith and credit, the payment of the annual interest and the annual expenses of the government; and here you get a glimpse of Greeley's faith. I sent a copy of my speech to Horace Greeley, and in announcing it he said my morality was that of a thief who promised to become honest when he had stolen so much that interest on the swag would keep him in easy affluence. [Cheers.] That it was the duty of a people to pay a debt—that when a man was a debtor, he had no right to use his property only to say to the creditor, "you shall not be paid until I have earned the money to pay you with." When our bonds had twenty years to run; the creditor did not ask for their money—we had not promised to pay them for twenty years. We had the option to pay them at five, but they didn't want their money then, and came in reluctantly to get it when we have called in their bonds and yet Horace Greeley insisted upon the retention of all those taxes in order that McCulloch's theory of the payment of the debt by the present generation might be carried out.

MCCULLOCH'S FINANCIAL POLICY.

What are Grant's ideas? Read every one of his messages, and you will find that he tells you that he hopes to hasten the day when the Assessor and Collector shall no more appear at the door of the home or business place of the American citizen. [Applause.] He impresses upon you the importance of maintaining the faith and credit of the country, and of gradually reducing the debt by the payment of rather more than one per cent. principal, which is pledged by the Sinking Fund act, but that the true plan to enable yourselves or your children to pay, is by capital, energy and enterprise of harrassing taxes. Let us look at what your system of taxation was. It taxed you at every point, and although it was, it to do so while the war lasted and the exigencies of the country required it. It taxed what you made; it taxed what you sold; it taxed what you ate. It taxed what you drank; it taxed what you wore. It illustrated it the other evening at Los Angeles—the tax on manufactures—by taking an umbrella. You people here so near the tropics, that probably you do not know what an umbrella is—yes, you do know what a parasol is. [Laughter.] Well, the law was six per cent. tax on the sales of the manufacture. Let us take the umbrella. The handle is one of the branches of manufactures, the end of it, the stick upon which the handle goes is another; the tip at the other end—the ferrule—is another. The handle-maker paid six per cent. on his manufactures; the stick-maker paid six per cent.; the ferrule-maker paid six per cent. The man who made the silde to carry up the stretchers paid six per cent. If the tips were ivory, bone or other manufacture than silk, the manufacturer had to pay six per cent. The manufacturer of silk, cotton or alpaca—of American production—paid six per cent. and then the man that put them all together and made the umbrella paid six per cent., so that by the time you got through you would pay eight times six per cent. on your umbrella. I saw in a leading establishment in Philadelphia a chandelier, the component taxes on which were forty per cent. of the entire cost of the whole thing.

THE WAR CRY OF THE GREAT PARTY.

Well, Grant and Boutwell, and the Republican Congress who sustained them, have repealed one after the other of these internal taxes until I can now name them all upon my fingers. The tax on whisky, beer, tobacco, banks and bankers, stamps on matches (which ought to have been repealed and which will be at the next session, I trust), playing cards and patent medicines, bank and other proprietary articles—and there you have the whole lot. From a yield of three or four hundred millions of dollars of internal tax they are reduced so that they yield about or less than one hundred millions, and the war cry of the Democratic party is the abolition of taxes and the abolition of the whole system of internal revenue—collectors, inspectors and all. [Great applause.] Now, the right to the public lands for the maintenance of a system of internal taxes in order to reduce the duties. "Let us sell the public lands" is to a point which I shall gladly discuss before you. Meeting a dear old friend with whom I was once the stump in the Democratic party, but a quarter of a century ago, when he was there from New Hampshire and I from Pennsylvania—for we were neither of us of Massachusetts—in effect, he said to me, "I have made up my mind to address you, I said to him "I shall speak to the Republicans, to the Grant men, before I go home." "I am glad of it," said he, saying some complimentary things, and then, with an air of piscatorial irony, said he, "You will not make a speech all the more successful if you will satisfy our correspondents as to what is right, what is just, what is commerce." I am going to do it, mercantile men of San Francisco. I come from an inland village that has but little foreign trade, but San Francisco is a great deal. When Mr. Brooks of New York, in the course of the debate on the constitutional amendment, spoke of Philadelphia as the principal suburb of New York, I replied to him, and said, in sober truth, that I long regarded both cities as the principal suburbs of the other—New York imports for Philadelphia, and Philadelphia manufactures for New York, and he was a little surprised when I told him, as I did him with truth—for I had just got the reports from the Census Office, that New York imported almost as many manufactured goods, at least considerably more than half as many, as Philadelphia manufactures! And that is the truth. The city of Philadelphia alone manufactured more goods last year than were imported into the United States from all countries, if you will except sugar brought hither for refinement as an unmanufactured article. If you take sugar brought here for refinement as a manufactured article, then my statement is not strictly accurate.

THE DECLINE OF COMMERCE.

But now, men of San Francisco, how shall I account for the decline of commerce? Mrs. Glass, in her cook-book, lays down a sound maxim, which is that it is well to catch your salmon before you cook it, and I have busted myself to-day somewhat among the statistics in libraries, public and private, and am disposed to catch the salmon before I begin to cook it, and I propose here to turn to a few figures. Is American commerce declining? Is it the whole of mercer? But before I answer that question, let me say that I recognize the commercial supremacy of Great Britain. The sun is on every sea; her sun is on every land on every island and her flag is seen in every port. She is the Queen of the ocean commercially, and when I remember the Stars and Stripes in strife, because the flag of England has paled before it on the Atlantic ocean [Laughter and contact. [Applause.] But, commercially, her supremacy is undisputed; and my friend would probably be a little surprised to know that in the year 1872, and before I close, that the United States are overtaking her with great strides, and that men are before me who will live to see the day when the foreign trade of the United States will exceed that of Great Britain as greatest has been the increase of that of the United States. [Applause.] I have only been able to get tables of the exports and imports into Great Britain, including bullion, from 1854 to 1871 inclusive, down to and for 1870. Let us compare them with those of the United States, and see which is the more rapid, or which is increasing most rapidly. The total value of British importations for 1868 was £236,469,214.

In 1870 it was £303,269,082, an increase of 3 per cent., or 13½ per cent per annum.

The total value of imports into the United States in 1868 were $511,624,508; and in 1870, $464,311,847, a decrease of $4 42-100 per cent., or 12 21-100 per cent. per annum.

Now it strikes me that 12 21-100 are slightly more than 13½ per cent., and yet the decline of the foreign commerce shows that that is the relation of the growth of American commerce and British trade for the year 1868 to the year 1870 inclusive.

Total value of exports from Great Britain in 1868, £255,061,454.

In 1870, £284,134,736, an increase of 7 18-100 per cent., or say slightly over 3½ per cent. per annum.

Total value of exports from the United States in 1868, $470,292,520.

In 1870, $505,519,302. Increase, 11 3-100 per cent. or slightly over 5½ per cent. per annum, against 3½ per cent. through Great Britain.

Do you perceive, gentlemen, any decline of commerce here? It does not strike me that that is per cepible; but the talk about the decline of commerce did not get the British statistics, but I got the American, and without reading at length, I will say that you find the increase of exports was 4 49-100 per cent., and of imports 17 11-100 per cent. during the year. In other words we are steadily marching on to supremacy.

THE COMMERCE OF THE PACIFIC.

When the gentleman who called this meeting to order told you that during my twelve years of Congressional life I had been the friend of the Pacific coast, betold you what was the truth. But it was not out of special favor to you or your region or country. It was because I had, as early as more than twenty-seven years ago—carried around petitions asking Congress to build a railroad to the Pacific coast, a petition of a railroad from the base of Lake Michigan to the waters of Puget Sound, that the Atlantic and Pacific coasts might be bound together by iron roads and lines of settlement. Not that I appreciated the beauty or value of the Pacific coast. There were then reckoned of little value. There was no city of San Francisco, sitting like a Queen of Beauty and her daughters around her, beholds to greet the rising and bid adieu to the setting sun. The golden sands of California were unrecognized by the people of the world. Our Spain, or Mexico, through which the traditions of old spoke of the golden fleece, had been lost to the public creed, had not discovered the untold wealth that has made you the happy, the prosperous people that you are. Our possessions upon the Pacific coast were Oregon, which then embraced Washington and a South American republic, and the territory of the day was "54-40, or fight!" It was to establish our supremacy upon the Pacific coast that I strove with all my young enthusiasm, and why? Because, while we of the Atlantic coast traded with the 250,000,000 people of Europe, and with the 30,000,000 people on one nation, and statisticians told me there were over 700,000,000 people there, in the possession of arts of which we had no knowledge, bringing articles which we purchased, I said to myself then, and even to this day, we could not produce—whose ports were to be opened to our commerce, and [illegible] the Pacific coast was the highway to the world of enterprise and wealth, of which the American people had scarcely dreamed. The great prize which they could not imagine. I am anxious to see our commerce so developed that you shall have all the advantages that belong to you, and all your descendants, and to the millions that shall settle with you in your own land, in the neighboring States, upon these mountains and all over the country, that they, with you and your prosperity, shall share the blessings, the enterprise, the intelligence, the joy of developing into Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-American freedom the sleeping nations of the ancient East. [Applause.]

A COMMERCIAL CONUNDRUM.

To this end I have voted for every proper and well guarded subsidy for a steamship line from the Pacific coast of the United States to the Islands of the Sea or the ports of the East. I have voted for every well-guarded subsidy bill that has proposed to send our flag into the ports of Central and South America, and I have voted, let astronomical talk as they may about subsidy. I want to make that starry flag familiar in every island and in every port, as its flag of England is and has been [applause], and I want the people of the world to have a chance to clothe themselves in Yankee wool and toast corn with country in California wine. [Applause.] And that brings me to the point. What is commerce? I have heard and read a great deal of American commerce. I have spoken to you of foreign trade, trade with foreign nations, and I have shown you that while our foreign trade is growing infinitely more rapidly than that of the commercial Queen of the Ocean [Laughter] she is not overtaking her in the exchange of commodities? If an Englishman sells £1,000 worth of stockings to a Frenchman in exchange for £1,000 worth of gloves, the transaction is a matter of four times in the statistics of the world. The stockings appear in the exports of England and the imports of France, and the gloves appear in the exports o France and in the imports of England; and they make a wonderful show. But if all the surplus wool and grain and other productions of Washington Territory and Oregon be shipped to San Francisco, and goods of American production be shipped to the Territories to be returned to Oregon from San Francisco, that don't appear in the statistics. [Laughter.] That is not commerce! "That is all trade between Yankees, and, damn it, that is not commerce!" [Laughter.] Do you think it is commerce if one Yankee in Maine sends $1,000 worth of goods to another in Rhode Island? That is only swapping; that is not commerce! That don't appear in the world's history. No, no! It is only when you send something to the Rhode Island of Belgium—that Belgium—it isn't quite as big as Rhode Island—to other foreign countries. If you send a barrel of flour to Belgium, that appears in the shipments of American produce and the importation of American goods in Belgium. But if you ship ten cargoes of lumber, wheat or wool from Portland, Oregon, to Portland, Maine, or away round the hemisphere, it is not commerce—it is only swapping between two Yankees. Hence the decline of American commerce!

EIGHTEEN THOUSAND MILES OF RAILROAD BUILT.

In 1860, the 1st of January, there were 42,000 miles of railroad in operation in this country. On the 1st of January, 1872, there were 61,000 miles. Do you think, then, these 19,000 miles were built to meet the demand of a declining commerce? If they were, Leland Stanford is a great deal bigger fool than I have taken him to be. And what use has Tom Scott to go on building railroads if we were dreaming to meet the wants of declining commerce? No, gentlemen, there was a reason why these railroads were built. Away in 1860 there was not a North or South line of railroad in this country 300 miles long that was not bankrupt or in a tottering condition. The only road that connected Philadelphia with the capital of the country, or the roads rather, the Philadelphia and Wilmington and the Baltimore and Ohio, were single track roads; both of them were profoundly in debt. To-day they are double-track roads, and not a bond in the country. There is not an insolvent—north and south or east and west—three hundred miles of road in the country to-day. And since I have been out in this marvelous country, the Rocky Mountains, I have ridden from Denver down to Pueblo, one hundred and seven miles, on a north and south three-foot wide road, and while I was there the contract was made for constructing it two hundred and fifty miles further south, there, in that region which was a wilderness so little time ago—then in the heart of the great American Desert. In Salt Lake valley the Mormons are building roads extending north and south, running with the degree of longitude instead of the parallels of latitude. The commerce of America has grown so vastly as to require means of carrying which the world cannot supply; and the price of iron, so far has the demand outrun the means of supply, since 1870, has nearly doubled in British and American markets, and all because iron is in such demand to meet the demands of the declining commerce of the United States! Let us look at the details of some of this. Look at your own State. In 1860, as is shown by the census, California had one woolen factory, which employed six sets of cards. In 1870 she had six factories that worked fifty-two sets. Oregon, your sets of cards, and in 1870 she had five factories with sixteen sets. In 1860 the value of the production of the mines, fisheries and factories of California, as ascertained by the census, was $68,253,398. In 1872 the value of the gross productions of her workshops and factories, exclusive of mines and fisheries, were $73,116,756; the value of the production of the mines, fisheries and factories of Oregon in 1860 were $2,876,761, and in 1870 the production of the factories alone were valued at $6,961,000. Look at this vast increase of wealth! Look at your increase of agricultural productions, your mines, your fisheries, your saw-mills, your workshops, not taken into account by the census—for no establishment is taken into account that does not produce an aggregate of $500 per annum. Look at the increase of your railroads, with the untold wealth you have added in buildings and in the development of gold and silver mines. Look at the value of all added by scientific discoveries and mechanical inventions, and see how wealth has expended, and how commerce and the demands of commerce have grown steadily year by year.

THE SALMON COOKED.

And let us look at the effect of these upon the whole country. The total production of mines, fisheries and factories in the United States, in 1870, as ascertained by the census, was $1,885,861,676, being an increase of 85 per cent., over the production in 1860. The production of the factories and workshops, exclusive of mines and fisheries, was $1,252,462,616, being and increase of 128 per cent. over the production of mines, fisheries and factories in 1860. Mind you, 128 per cent. though five years of that decade had been passed in war, during which your sailors and farmers, your mechanics and farmers, had gone to the field, and stayed there for years or laid their bones as a sacrifice upon the field for the life of the country. Meanwhile, workshops, and foundries, and forges and rolling mills were busy in making instruments of destruction but not of production. The South was a desert; her fields were without culture; her mansions were despoiled; her youth slain or demoralized in the struggle. Then, in the midst of this was the condition of our country for nearly one half of that decade, and yet so marvelously is the commerce of the American people increasing that the increase over the preceding decade was 128 per cent., making a total of over $2,500,000,000. [Applause.] Now, my friends, what has this to do with General Grant? Why, if he was to be held accountable for a declining commerce, will you not give him some credit for the fact that his administration has been so even, so steady, so wise in its repeal of taxes, in its collection of them, in the judicious application of the revenues of the country to the reduction of the debt, in building up the credit of the country to prevent gambling in gold or currency and thus aid in developing the resources of the country? Will you not give him credit for it? You won't if you are a genuine Greeley man. You will then say our foreign trade has declined, that is to say the imports and exports figure up more; but we don't care ourselves, and Grant ought to be turned out on that account. That is the argument of a genuine Greeley man. Now my good friend doubtless felt that he had offered me a hopeless task, when he expressed the hope that I would satisfactorily account to you for the decline of American commerce. I think he was mistaken, and that the statistics of Mrs. Glass's prescription, I have caught the salmon, I have cooked him.

THE PROTECTIVE POLICY

Now, my friends let me ask whether Grant's administration has had anything to do with this? Suppose that, instead of taking off the internal taxes we had gone and piled them to the skies, and taken off the duties on other articles; suppose that, instead of coming to California and Oregon and Washington Territory and the Rocky Mountains for our wool, we had gone to South America and Australia for it; suppose that, instead of encouraging General Naglee [Laughter] and such is the truth. The city of Philadelphia alone manufactured more goods last year than were imported into the United States from all countries, if you will except sugar brought hither for refinement as an unmanufactured article. If you take sugar brought here for refinement as a manufactured article, then my statement is not strictly accurate.

THE DECLINE OF COMMERCE.

But now, men of San Francisco, how shall I account for the decline of commerce? Mrs. Glass, in her cook-book, lays down a sound maxim, which is that it is well to catch your salmon before you cook it, and I have busted myself to-day somewhat among the statistics in libraries, public and private, and am disposed to catch the salmon before I begin to cook it, and I propose here to turn to a few figures. Is American commerce declining? Is it the whole of mercer? But before I answer that question, let me say that I recognize the commercial supremacy of Great Britain. The sun is on every sea; her sun is on every land on every island and her flag is seen in every port. She is the Queen of the ocean commercially, and when I remember the Stars and Stripes in strife, because the flag of England has paled before it on the Atlantic ocean [Laughter and contact. [Applause.] But, commercially, her supremacy is undisputed; and my friend would probably be a little surprised to know that in the year 1872, and before I close, that the United States are overtaking her with great strides, and that men are before me who will live to see the day when the foreign trade of the United States will exceed that of Great Britain as greatest has been the increase of that of the United States. [Applause.] I have only been able to get tables of the exports and imports into Great Britain, including bullion, from 1854 to 1871 inclusive, down to and for 1870. Let us compare them with those of the United States, and see which is the more rapid, or which is increasing most rapidly. The total value of British importations for 1868 was £236,469,214.

In 1870 it was £303,269,082, an increase of 3 per cent., or 13½ per cent per annum.

The total value of imports into the United States in 1868 were $511,624,508; and in 1870, $464,311,847, a decrease of $4 42-100 per cent., or 12 21-100 per cent. per annum.

Now it strikes me that 12 21-100 are slightly more than 13½ per cent., and yet the decline of the foreign commerce shows that that is the relation of the growth of American commerce and British trade for the year 1868 to the year 1870 inclusive.

Total value of exports from Great Britain in 1868, £255,061,454.

In 1870, £284,134,736, an increase of 7 18-100 per cent., or say slightly over 3½ per cent. per annum.

Total value of exports from the United States in 1868, $470,292,520.

In 1870, $505,519,302. Increase, 11 3-100 per cent. or slightly over 5½ per cent. per annum, against 3½ per cent. through Great Britain.

Do you perceive, gentlemen, any decline of commerce here? It does not strike me that that is per cepible; but the talk about the decline of commerce did not get the British statistics, but I got the American, and without reading at length, I will say that you find the increase of exports was 4 49-100 per cent., and of imports 17 11-100 per cent. during the year. In other words we are steadily marching on to supremacy.

THE COMMERCE OF THE PACIFIC.

When the gentleman who called this meeting to order told you that during my twelve years of Congressional life I had been the friend of the Pacific coast, betold you what was the truth. But it was not out of special favor to you or your region or country. It was because I had, as early as more than twenty-seven years ago—carried around petitions asking Congress to build a railroad to the Pacific coast, a petition of a railroad from the base of Lake Michigan to the waters of Puget Sound, that the Atlantic and Pacific coasts might be bound together by iron roads and lines of settlement. Not that I appreciated the beauty or value of the Pacific coast. There were then reckoned of little value. There was no city of San Francisco, sitting like a Queen of Beauty and her daughters around her, beholds to greet the rising and bid adieu to the setting sun. The golden sands of California were unrecognized by the people of the world. Our Spain, or Mexico, through which the traditions of old spoke of the golden fleece, had been lost to the public creed, had not discovered the untold wealth that has made you the happy, the prosperous people that you are. Our possessions upon the Pacific coast were Oregon, which then embraced Washington and a South American republic, and the territory of the day was "54-40, or fight!" It was to establish our supremacy upon the Pacific coast that I strove with all my young enthusiasm, and why? Because, while we of the Atlantic coast traded with the 250,000,000 people of Europe, and with the 30,000,000 people on one nation, and statisticians told me there were over 700,000,000 people there, in the possession of arts of which we had no knowledge, bringing articles which we purchased, I said to myself then, and even to this day, we could not produce—whose ports were to be opened to our commerce, and [illegible] the Pacific coast was the highway to the world of enterprise and wealth, of which the American people had scarcely dreamed. The great prize which they could not imagine. I am anxious to see our commerce so developed that you shall have all the advantages that belong to you, and all your descendants, and to the millions that shall settle with you in your own land, in the neighboring States, upon these mountains and all over the country, that they, with you and your prosperity, shall share the blessings, the enterprise, the intelligence, the joy of developing into Anglo-Saxon or Anglo-American freedom the sleeping nations of the ancient East. [Applause.]

A COMMERCIAL CONUNDRUM.

To this end I have voted for every proper and well guarded subsidy for a steamship line from the Pacific coast of the United States to the Islands of the Sea or the ports of the East. I have voted for every well-guarded subsidy bill that has proposed to send our flag into the ports of Central and South America, and I have voted, let astronomical talk as they may about subsidy. I want to make that starry flag familiar in every island and in every port, as its flag of England is and has been [applause], and I want the people of the world to have a chance to clothe themselves in Yank

The Daily Commercial.

SUPPLEMENT.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER, 18, 1872.

FROM THE INDIAN COUNTRY.

The Crow Indian Reservation—Visit of Hon. F. R. Brunot—Black Foot—Iron Bull—Crazy Head—Indian Council—Indian Talk—Horse Thieves—Crossing a River—Indian Superstitions—Indian Mourning—Pickit-Pear Can'yon—Hunting Bears—Buttes—Antelope, Buffalo, Etc.

Special Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Commercial.

PUEBLO, COLORADO Territory, August 21, 1872.

The reservation of the Crow Indians is a large extent of country lying in Montana, south of the Yellowstone. They number some five thousand, about fifteen hundred River Crows. They are, as a body, large and fine looking men, very many of them below over six feet. Although they are, and for something over six feet. Although they are, and for something over six feet. Although they are, and for something

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C. D. BRIGHAM, Editor.

M. P. SHAN, Business Manager.

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VOL. X. PITTSBURGH, WEDNESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 18, 1872.—WITH SUPPLEMENT. NO. 10.

Buckalew as He Is.

A MEMBER OF THE ORDER OF SONS OF LIBERTY AND KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CIRCLE.

THE SWORN PROOF.

His 'Fishing Creek Confederacy" to Aid Jeff. Davis.

He Counsels Resistance to the Laws by Arms---His Arrest Ordered Therefor.

THE SWORN PROOF.

"THREE CHEERS FOR THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY, JEFF. DAVIS AND CHARLEY BUCKALEW."

Charles R. Buckalew a Rebel in Collusion With the Jeff. Davis Leaders.

LET THE PEOPLE READ AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

Mr. Buckalew, in a speech delivered in Pittsburgh, referring to the charge that he belonged to the "Fishing Creek Confederacy," a treasonable organization in his own county, to resist the Federal laws, prevent the enforcement of the draft and give aid and encouragement to the South generally, spoke as follows:

"I was in Washington from early in 1863 until about the end of July, 1864. When I returned home, some days afterward, General Couch, who had his headquarters at Chambersburg, called upon me at my residence, and told me that some of the drafted men at the upper end of our county had refused to report, and that they and some others had taken steps to resist. I said to him that I thought these reports were exaggerated; but that I would defer a journey I was about to make, and would go with him among these men. He could not go. I accompanied him to town. I found a gentleman to take a communication from him to these drafted men. This messenger was sent, and the next morning I left home and did not return for some time afterward; and some arrests of our citizens were made at the end of that month. Now, all that I ever had to do with that trouble was this interview with General Couch, and he wrote to me on the 29th of September, his warmest thanks for the assistance which which I had rendered him on that occasion. He referred to it with satisfaction, and complimented me upon the aid I had given him; and that was the end of my whole connection with the draft in our county in 1864. But subsequently there was a trial at Harrisburg, of one of our arrested citizens, and the whole question was gone through with, as to the verity and truth of the resistance to the draft in that county; and upon full trial there was a unanimous acquittal of the gentleman, named McHenry. He was sent home, and the whole business of prosecuting the citizens of our county came to an end. To sum it up in a word, there never was an officer of the United States, or any one acting under the authority of the United States, opposed, or resisted, or even insulted in the limits of Columbia county. There never was the slightest resistance to the law in that county, and those who were concerned in the persecution of our citizens ought now to be heartily ashamed of themselves, and to regret that the whole thing has been brought up again after a lapse of eight years."

We shall not permit Mr. Buckalew to escape under this piece of Jesuistry; and we have been to some pains to obtain the proof that not only did he not speak the truth, but so far from being the innocent patriot he pretends to have been, he was really, in spirit and act, a rebel—a member of the order of the Sons of Liberty and Knights of the Golden Circle, and an officer in that treasonable organization; that he was to all intents and purposes the head of the Fishing Creek Confederacy, and that for his words and acts his arrest by the Federal authorities was ordered, and that he would have been arrested had he not absented himself in no little haste.

To make all this plain it will be necessary to cover considerable ground, but every foot of it has a direct relation to the points as we have stated them.

In pursuance of the plans of those rebel emissaries, Holcombe, Clay and Thompson, and the plan concocted by Buckalew in conference with them at Niagara, that peculiar organization, known in the history of Columbia county as

The Fishing Creek Confederacy,

was inaugurated by him, directed by his advice, and sustained by his sympathy and influence as a public man of character. This Confederacy, which in its name smacks of its Southern prototype, and in its limited sphere was pregnant with its deadly spirit, was no myth. To the people of Columbia county and especially to the family of young Robison it was a terrible reality.

Under the act of March 3, 1863, and the supplements thereto, "for enrolling and calling out the National forces," &c., as elsewhere, men were drafted in Columbia county. These drafted men in Fishing Creek and Benton townships, not only did not report themselves to the proper officer, but on the contrary organized, with many other citizens of those townships, not drafted, an armed resistance to the draft. Armed companies to prevent the drafted men being arrested by the Provost Marshal, punished and sent to the front. In addition, subordinate lodges of the infamous order of "Knights of the Golden Circle" were instituted throughout the disaffected region—the oath of which, administered to the members, being the following "loyal" formula: "To support the Constitution of the United States as it is and the Union as it was, and to defend each other as far as it lays in our power against the conscription or draft." So bold and rampant were they in their treason that large public meetings were held, leaders and followers being armed, at which the most violent denunciations against the government were uttered, the most deadly threats against its officers being made, and the most determined opposition to its laws agreed upon under solemn oath, in all of which the drafted men were incited by the fiercest invective and the sworn promise of support and protection from their fellow companions. So lost were they to all moral and divine fitness of things that the day selected for the largest, most violent and most rampant of their meetings was the holy Sabbath. On this day, desecrated alike by their purpose and action, the gathering was resolved into squads for military drill and duty, captains were chosen, place for future meeting were appointed, ambushments were located, the houses of drafted men were to be guarded—a deliberate and well digested plan of operations being laid out to oppose the troops daily expected up from Bloomsburg to disperse the traitors and take into custody those men required by law to serve in the national army.

These Confederates, whether at home or abroad, in public or private, were in the constant habit of threatening the soldiers and their loyal neighbors. Scott E. Colley was heard to say, "if the soldiers come on this side of the bridge they (these armed traitors), will butcher every devil of them." Another, Benjamin Colley, said to his neighbor, Richard Giles, a loyal man, "if you come in my way I would as leave shoot you as anybody." Joseph Carnochie, in answer to a remark that the soldiers were at Stillwater, said "if that is so I will go down and blow some of their God damned black hearts to hell." And so page after page might be crowded with these pacific (?) and loyal (?) sentiments, and more shall be given with the proof that they were uttered.

This, in effect, is the Fishing Creek Confederacy—its organization and its objects. Was all this bitter feeling, this well organized system, this open espousal of rebellion, projected and developed by these plain and heretofore peaceable farmers of the quiet vales and hills of the Fishing Creek? No! *From the fertile brain and traitorous sympathies of Charles R. Buckalew they had their birth.* From its inception to its tragic end—winding up by firing some forty or fifty of its supporters incarcerated in Fort Mifflin for treason—it was part and parcel of the plan, and in furtherance of the work laid out and agreed upon between Holcombe and Buckalew at Niagara. The hardships of the draft among this simple people were made the means by Mr. Buckalew of developing a mere partisan and political feeling into a personal and deadly hatred against the government—to intensify, in the words of Holcombe, the "bitterness between these hostile factions" (the war party and the peace party), and "TO KEEP ALIVE SUCH A DEGREE OF APPREHENSION AS WILL LEAD TO THE CONCENTRATION OF LARGE BODIES OF TROOPS TO REPRESS INSURRECTION." To "enlist public men of character and influence whose principles and sympathies are with us," was an important part of the mission of Holcombe & Co.; Charles R. Buckalew was swift to "enlist," and eager to commence and accomplish his nefarious work among the quiet hills of Columbia. He was the constant advisor and director of all their movements, although with foxy cunning keeping generally, but not always, at a distance from the scene of operations, and doubling to hide his own tracks by employing willing go-betweens—yet they are not so thoroughly covered but that they are plainly to be seen, and before this record closes shall be as clearly shown. When the honorable (?) ex-Senator chose to remain behind the scenes and pull the wires, one Freeze—said to be a lawyer, too—a sort of "Snap" in the "Oily Gammon" firm—would appear upon the stage as the mouth-piece of his greater master in the art of concocting treason.

Not only did Buckalew, through this man Freeze, raise the vengeful passions of these misguided men to blood heat, but he also made them dupes to the most absurd and exaggerated falsehoods. To encourage them in their mad attempts against the government and incite the hope of success for their wild scheme, they were made to believe their confederacy would accomplish its proud boast of independence by being told that ILLINOIS HAD JUST SECEDED AND NEW YORK WAS ABOUT GOING OUT OF THE UNION.

On certain occasions this gammon found it necessary to impart a little of his own personal magnetism (?) to these would-be rebels. At such times they have been known to ride into Bloomsburg in large companies, quietly transact some ostensible business, and, in returning, gather at the dwelling of the honorable (?) ex-Senator, remain closeted for a longer or a shorter time receiving advice, direction and sympathy, come out, mount their horses and then give "*three cheers for* JEF. DAVIS, *the* SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY *and*—CHARLEY BUCKALEW."

The fruits of this magnificent scheme were not such as altogether satisfied the fastidious tastes of Mr. Buckalew, either in the way of political ambition or personal aggrandizement, and it certainly did not meet the brilliant expectations of the rebel agents, Holcombe & Co., for it utterly failed to add one day to the life of the "Lost Cause." But the fruits, such as they were, are worth recording. A thousand or more troops taken from active service in fighting Southern rebels and brought into the heart of a loyal State to fight copperheads; forms at home; the brutal murder of the gallant Robison while in the discharge of his duties, by some of Buckalew's Fishing Creek guerrillas; the breaking up of very many homes by the arrest of the fathers, husbands brothers and sons, charged with treason to their country, and imprisoned in Fort Mifflin; the holding of a Military Commission for many weeks, engaged in the trial of these men—dupes of the persuasive wiles of the "child-like and bland" ex-Senator; some of whom were discharged before trial, others tried and acquitted, *still others* TRIED AND CONVICTED, and *one, William E. Roberts, dying in prison.* And, according to Mr. Buckalew, the expense to the government of perhaps a quarter of a million of dollars. *We charge all of this upon* CHARLES R. BUCKALEW—the deliberate scheming to delude these men, the necessity for troops and martial law in his own county, the armed resistance to the government, the murder of the brave Robison, the arresting of these men, their imprisonment, trial, and conviction, followed by the consequent punishment, the death of Roberts; and, for all this, the resultant enormous expense to the government. We repeat it, ALL OF THIS WE CHARGE UPON CHARLES R. BUCKALEW, *for with the sword he would have sown the seeds of this stormy disturbance.* They believed in him, they trusted in him—*yet that word he never spoke.* One other *trifling result* to the government, for which no thanks are due Mr. Buckalew, and in which he had no lot or part, is that the Fishing Creek Confederacy became, in another respect, the prototype of its Southern sister—a Lost Cause. The rebellious desires of its rank and file melted away—*out of sight at least*—treason became unpopular, and quiet and good order were restored.

To give respectability to these most disreputable proceedings of the Fishing Creek Rebellion, and to throw around these traitors the glamor of martyrdom, Charles R. Buckalew projected, during the summer of 1865, a monster mass meeting, to remain in session for three days, known as the

Nob Mountain Camp Meeting.

Mr. Buckalew not only conceived this idea, but was the active, moving spirit in carrying out all its details. He located it amid the shades of Fishing Creek. He invited the speakers—many of them of doubtful loyalty, during the war—selected and assigned the subjects upon which they were to speak, gave his personal attention to gathering the people—composed almost in a body of the masses who had been in active sympathy with the rebellion, and in opposition to the government, sent his private carriage to convey many of the traitors imprisoned in Fort Mifflin to the ground, and presided at every session of this peculiar camp meeting.

The meeting was held on the 28th 30th and 31st days of August, 1865, and among the prominent speakers present were Heister Clymer, Victor Piolet, John G. Freeze, Thos Chalfant, C. B. Brockway, Robert Little and Wesley Wirt. The burden of these speeches was the divine origin of slavery, the glorious history of the Democratic party, denunciations of Lincoln, Stanton and Grant, the "abused and profaned" Constitution, and the "atrocious political persecution" of the Fishing Creek traitors.

It is not simply a presumption but it becomes an indisputable fact that Mr. Buckalew, the projector of the meeting and the presiding officer of its sessions, did and does now indorse and father every word uttered by the speakers on that occasion.

Says one of them in reference to the national forces: "It may safely be alleged that the army was raised on false pretenses. The foul spirit of abolitionism, concealed like a snake in the grass, gradually began to unwind its coils. The President's emancipation proclamation was the fatal spring—the throat of the nation was seized." This for the army who saved the Union, and the wise policy of the murdered President. The same speaker says: "Let us go back to the old land-marks, which have become nearly obliterated." That is, 'the constitution as it is and the Union as it was"—a part of the Fishing Creek Confederate oath—Buckalew's sentiments then, his sentiments to-day, and the result would be as the speaker said—"*the reign of Democracy* WILL BE PERPETUAL."

Said Victor Piolet, in reference to taxation: "But it is meant to oppress the laboring classes of this country, it is meant to grind them down in the same ruthless manner that a similar system of measures has operated in other quarters of the world to oppress our fellow men *of our race*, FOR I DESIRE IT TO BE UNDERSTOOD THAT WHEN I TALK OF MEN I MEAN WHITE MEN." [APPLAUSE.] In closing his speech the gentleman made known this want respecting "the imprisonment of those gentlemen" of Fishing Creek infamy: "I want to shake hands with them. I want to be able to say to my friends that I have seen and taken by the hand *those of that noble galaxy whom barbarous cruelty did not put to death.*" A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind.

Here is a short extract embodying Mr. BUCKALEW'S hatred to the government and its efforts to subdue the rebellion. He asserts that "Democratic principles and policy are essential to the welfare and salvation of the government," that this has been proved often, but much more is it proved when "the despotic power of brute force was interjected into the administration of public affairs." He continues: "I may here pause to remark that despotism is nothing else than the application of brute force to mankind, usually by men who having been entrusted with power for the public advantage, treacherously and wickedly use it for their own purposes and to the public injury." Interpreted this means the government was a "despotism," the Union army was "a brute force" and the Southern Confederacy with its small sister in Fishing Creek was "mankind."

From Capt. BROCKWAY'S lips fell these words: "Instead of trying Captain WIRZ, the keeper of the Andersonville prison, I would indict BEN BUTLER and ED. STANTON."

"I must enter a special protest against the *doctrine of negro equality.* We resent the insult and boldly declare *that a more cowardly crew* (the negro soldiers) *"were never drawn up in line of battle."*

We refer this cowardly falsehood against our colored soldiers to the 15,000 colored voters in this State. Their answer will be given in October.

The foregoing are but few of the extracts which might be multiplied from the proceedings of this Nob Mountain camp meeting. They all betray the animus and spirit of the speakers and audience. The entire government was condemned—its emancipation policy, the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, the enlistment of colored troops, the taxation and finances of the country—in fact they would make their audience believe—and they were not slow to do so—that in all these matters, and many more, the Constitution had been so trampled upon and invaded that any and all, whether North or South, found in opposition, armed or otherwise, to the government were guilty of no crime, but were rather to be regarded in the light of heroes.

Col. Freeze, in his speech, which was devoted to a review of this Fishing Creek Rebellion, utterly denies the existence of any such organization—"that there were no bands of armed men—that neither the civil nor the military authorities of our country were defied openly or secretly." The speech of Col. Freeze, devoted alone to these Fishing Creek troubles, was one long farago of what would have been treasonable words in time of war against the government, bitter invectives against the soldiers called into Columbia county and their officers, Genera's Couch, Cadwalader and Albright, and of glorification and honor to all the Fishing Creek sympathizers, and especially those arrested and imprisoned for their treason. But the war was over, and these gentry could freely air their traitorous sentiments at Nob Mountain, for in the future interest of Charles R. Buckalew it was necessary that the obloquy and stain of this treasonable resistance to the government in which he was so deeply implicated, should be whitewashed and wear the garb of purity and innocence. Permit us to introduce a few choice extracts from this precious compound of patriotism and loyalty. They will be most fitting as showing the sentiments and sympathies of the honorable (?) ex-Senator. Says the "trooly loil" Freeze:

"The suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus* was a necessary prelude to *this crusade*. It was a *gross insult and deep wrong* to our population. This invasion of Columbia county was purely a political raid. When the soldiers arrived at Bloomsburg the exultation of the *Abolitionists* was most intense, their eyes sparkled with delight, their loyal tongues were loosed; and the *fierce desire* on the part of them *to inaugurate a reign of riot and bloodshed was painfully apparent.*" In referring to the death of the young martyr, Robison, he says: "*The fiat went forth* that Robison a Luzerne county man, and three or four other persons raiding around the county of Columbia after midnight, came across several citizens of the county *traveling upon their own business*—not drafted men, *so far as is known*, nor men liable to arrest *for any known cause*, who, upon being challenged by Robison's party, and ordered to stop or else they would be fired upon, *seem to have fired themselves in reply to challenge.*" He adds this most wanton murder, and then tries to gloss it over by the thinnest kind of special pleading. "But *it was a night affray* between those persons and citizens of Luzerne, who had *neither right nor authority here*, no *lawful power over our people*, and no legal right to arrest them. The *meeting was accidental, the parties unknown, the numbers insignificant.*" The parties unknown! We venture to assert that either Col. Freeze or Chas. R. Buckalew could name the man who fired the fatal shot. The numbers insignificant! All too significant was even one of this small number to the family of Lieut. Robison as they bore the victim of the traitor's shot to his last resting place amid their terrible grief and heart-breaking sorrow.

"Without any necessity," says the pious speaker, "against all propriety and all decency, the holy hours of the Christian Sabbath were desecrated by the sounds of fearful musketry, the measured tramp of soldiers *sent on a political mission against peaceful citizens, whose only crime was a devotion to the principles of the Constitution, and an unfortunate propensity to vote the Democratic ticket.* [Applause.]" How suddenly tender of the proprieties and decencies of the Christian Sabbath did the religious Colonel become! Had he forgotten the meeting of the rebels at Rantz's barn on Sunday, the 14th of August, 1864? Had he forgotten the excited discussions, the angry threats, the military drill, the "measured tramp" of the determined traitors as they marched out to the "martial music," of cheers to greet squads of friends from adjoining townships? The decencies and proprieties here are all right, he would say, because, forsooth, the holy day was given over to "devotion to the principles of the Constitution." Armed and deadly resistance to the government is not a crime then, but "devotion to the principles of the Constitution." The entire South, it follows, was not guilty of rebellion, but only of this peculiar "devotion," and its people were mere traitors but only "peaceable citizens." Oh, logic! thy name is Freeze!

He says, "before these arrests were made Gen Cadwalader had been up Fishing Creek, and came back to Bloomsburg, and then had long secret conferences with leading abolitionists of that place." On Gen. Albright's arrival at Bloomsburg, almost the first citizen to call upon him was Charles R. Buckalew, who remained closeted with him a long time, endeavoring by his persuasive eloquence to convince the General that these men were innocent of any crime; that they were loyal and patriotic, and—"*devoted to the principles of the Constitution.*" He pleaded for their release; they were his friends, his clients, he knew them well, etc. When told that one word from him would restore quiet and good order among the disaffected, and urged to go forth and speak it, he refused, and took his departure.

He unscrupulously falsifies when he asserts *"there never were any insurgents in Columbia county; there were no arms to lay down."* Note this, as the proof is presented farther on, taken from the records of the trial of these convicted men.

"This political raid must still be kept up, and the Rantz meeting, as it is called *(in itself innocent)*, was the next excuse for bringing the soldiers."

Bring to bear upon *this* statement, also, the proof referred to.

These extracts are sufficiently explicit to disclose the speaker's political status and the quality of his loyalty, and they are valuable only in this, that being the utterances of one notoriously known as Buckalew's man Friday, they reflect the honorable (?) ex-Senator's most secret views and opinions as clearly as if spoken with his own lips. They have the ring of the true *copper.*

The proof of all these foregoing facts and statements in regard to the Fishing Creek Conspiracy is full, complete and convincing. It is found in the sworn evidence taken upon the trial of each of these convicted men before the Military Commission, convened for that purpose at Harrisburg on October 11th, 1864, and also on December 1st, 1864. The charges and specifications against the prisoners being almost identical in each case, and the testimony elicited varying in no vital point, a repetition of the evidence taken upon each trial will not be necessary.

Samuel Kline, one of the prisoners, was arraigned and tried on the following charges and specifications in brief:

That he resisted and assisted others to resist the draft.

That he confederated with others to form or unite with the "Knights of the Golden Circle," the object of which organization was to resist the execution of the draft.

That he with many others formed themselves into squads and armed themselves to resist the military authorities of the United States.

That he did in substance threaten and declare he would resist, and did advise others to resist by force all officers and others engaged in enrolling and drafting men into the service.

That he did publicly state that if he could get a sight at Captain William Silvis, Deputy Provost Marshal of Bloomsburg, he would shoot him.

All of this on or about August 14th, 1864, at or near the residence of John Rantz, Columbia county.

Nathan J. Hess, first witness, sworn—Knows Kline; saw him at the meeting at Rantz's barn, Sunday, August 14th, 1864. He marched out with a squad of men to meet the Jackson men. I attended secret meeting at Peter Case's in June, 1863—its object was to resist the conscription act; always heard these meetings or associations go by the name of the "Knights of the Golden Circle;" have heard Kline talk about resisting the draft; he advised resistance to it. I left the United States service, reaching home August 5th, 1864; when I reached Stillwater (two or three miles from his home) I was told by Isaac McHenry and Franklin Wolf that I had better stay there all night; that they would not travel to where I lived for fifty dollars. They said *I could not pass the pickets*, that I did not know the countersign. *There were no soldiers* AT BLOOMSBURG AT THAT TIME. They said I might get shot. These men were both at the Rantz meeting *armed.* Most every one termed those meetings "Knights of the Golden Circle;" they talked of them at Case's. I heard John Karns call them that name; Karns was a member. John Keefer called them by that name. I don't know that it was idle talk about the pickets. I believe pickets were watching Silas Karns; they guarded Karns because he was a drafted man; saw Kline and others on the night of August 14 *on picket with arms*; they were at the edge of the woods above Keefer's.

Adam Lutz, witness, sworn—Have heard Kline discourage volunteer enlistments; drift of his talk was to oppose the draft. Have seen *him armed*—carried a rifle.

Abraham H. McClellan, witness, sworn—Was at the Rantz meeting; I went with Jacob Peeler, Hardy Edgar and Dumer McHenry; *they were armed; they were going to resist the draft.*

Charles Gibbons, witness, sworn: I have attended these secret meetings; I attended one at Hiram Ash's school house on March 18, 1863; attended three times after that. Attended Rantz's meeting on Sunday, August 14, 1864; nearly the same people were at both; I was a member. Kline was at Rantz's; he had his gun. I heard him say "*If he saw Capt. Silvis there that day he would shoot him.*" Kline told me he was near Silas Karns's to help guard him and keep them from arresting him; he (Kline) had been watching a few nights before the first of August.

Edward McHenry, witness, sworn: Have attended these secret meetings six or eight times. I was a member. Kline told me he was a member. I have seen the line under arms; first time, the night after Robison was shot, (Robison and others were in pursuit of drafted men on Saturday night preceding); we met at Silas Karns's; *there were four squads of men*—three below and one above the house; we were to fire upon any one coming for Karns; Kline was there, *armed.* This was Monday night before special election; I met him in the morning *and he said if any men had come for Karns he would have put every ball in his revolver in them.* Saw him the next Saturday night at Raven Creek—two strangers were there, deserters, they said; they wanted to join our crowd; they were received, Kline administering an oath to them to be true to the company. I next saw him at Rantz's; he made a speech in which he *abused resistance to the draft and the resistance by force.* The next time I saw him was at Rantztown *with part of his company;* I went with them to where they encamped. I heard Kline say they were about the right distance—it the soldiers came fire on them, then run a little farther and fire again; generally the same men were in the secret meetings, and that held at Rantz's barn and other places; the armed meetings were to resist the soldiers—the secret meetings to resist the conscript act; I called them secret meetings—members called them "Knights of the Golden Circle;" have heard them do so frequently.

Hugh Shultz, witness, sworn: I have attended these secret meetings; they were first held, I think, in the fall of 1862. The oath, as I recollect, and I think it was correct, *"To support the Constitution of the United States as it is and the Union as it was, and to defend each other, as far as it lay in our power, against the Conscription or Draft."* Wm. Appleman presided. Perry boys were members with 30 or 40 others. *Some men under arms.* Members of the secret meetings mostly composed the armed parties.

This man was found guilty of all the charges and specifications except that of being a member of the "Knights of the Golden Circle," and was sentenced to two years imprisonment in Fort Mifflin.

John Rantz, one of the prisoners was arraigned and tried on charges and specifications similar to those in the case of Kline.

Nathan J. Hess, the first witness, sworn: I was at the Rantz meeting. There were about 100 present—half of them *being armed.* The meeting was held at Rantz's barn. The *object was to keep the soldiers from taking the drafted men.* Rantz was present. I heard Rantz say *they would lay along in the brush and give them (the soldiers) a shot.* I heard him tell my father this at our house. They were to meet to see what they were to do about the soldiers coming up; *they calculated to prepare for them;* they were to meet at Benjamin's cross-roads. I attended a secret meeting at Case's—always heard them called "Knights of the Golden Circle."

Adam Lutz, a witness, sworn: I heard Rantz advise persons against raising volunteers; that they should *not pay bounties*, but should *use the money to buy powder and lead*, and in case they were drafted, and an attempt was made to arrest them or inforce the draft *to shoot the damned abolitionists.* I saw squads of men under arms. I heard Robert McHenry say *the soldiers had better leave quietly*, they were determined not to have *any more men dragged South to be slaughtered*; if the draft was inforced *they would take up arms; there would be war at home.*

Richard Stiles, witness, sworn: I attended meeting at Ash's school house, called by School Directors, to see about raising the tax for bounties. I heard Rantz oppose it; *he advised them to buy arms to fight at home.* John R. Davis said to him: "John, we can't do it; we are too weak." Rantz thought not; he said he had just come from Bloomsburg, and there Lawyer Freeze had told him Illinois had just seceded, and the State of New York was about to go out of the Union. I saw Elias McHenry on August 14, he passed my house very excited. I said to him: "Elias, you appear to be excited—what is the matter?" I asked if the dogs were among his sheep—having his gun on Sunday. He answered: "No, sir; I am going down here to help head off those Bloom fellows." I was enrolling officer in 1862; I called on Rantz to see about his son being old enough to enrol. Rantz said he was not. *He said he would be damned if he was in favor of his son going to war; he was in favor of fighting at home.* He was *willing to sell all his personal property to buy arms and ammunition to fight at home.* I talked with William Appleman about these secret meetings; I told him I heard they were for the purpose of resisting the draft—if so they would be arrested. He answered *"there are not prisons enough to hold us."*

Edward McHenry, a witness, sworn—I know of secret organizations called "Knights of the Golden Circle," in Columbia county. First heard of it from one Bradley. I was a member; a great many joined it; only members allowed at meetings; had signs and password. I saw Rantz at these meetings two or three times. Speeches were made on *the subject of resisting the draft.* I saw Rantz at the meeting held at the Ash school house; he talked *strongly against raising money for volunteers.* He advised *to buy arms to* SHOOT ANY WHO WOULD FORCE US INTO THE ARMY. *Squads were formed at the Rantz meeting.* They were stationed at different points; men were sent to Bloomsburg to watch the soldiers and report, and the drafted men were to go home till word was sent. About a day after I heard I was drafted. I met RANTZ; he told me he didn't want me to be baffling about any longer; *he wanted me to resist the draft and act like a man*; he urged me to stand firm *against the draft.* He told me *arrangements were to be made to lay in a supply of ammunition to be used to resist the draft.* Abram Hirden told me he was out helping to watch the roads; he said they wanted every one to turn out. *Squads were detailed that night to watch Silas Karns.* The guns were owned by the citizens—the revolvers were obtained at Orange.

This prisoner was found guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars and be imprisoned two years.

We have given the evidence, taken on the trial of these men, Kline and Rantz. It is full and explicit, proving the bitter reality of the Fishing Creek Confederacy. The testimony in the cases of Appleman, Vansickle, Fell, Lamon, etc., is but a repetition of the preceding, and discloses, with the same accuracy of detail, the determined and serious hostility of these Columbia county traitors to their country. If further proof were needed to strengthen and fasten that of the preceding witnesses, it can be found in these extracts from the report of Judge Advocate General Holt on the case of Samuel Kline: *"It is clearly proved that he opposed the draft by word and deed."*

"The proof is believed to be conclusive that the prisoner did, on one night at least, *assist in guarding a drafted man against arrest by officers of the government, and habitually discouraged the draft.*"

Or stronger still, from the confession of Kline himself, in which the whole case is admitted:

"God knows that I will make a truthful statement, let it be for me or against me. If ever I get out of this scrape, I will never be caught again with chaff. The first secret meeting that I attended in part, was held in the Stillwater school house. After it was called to order I was told to go out. I did so; found the window shutters were closed. I noticed that one of them had a small piece split off, which left an opening sufficient for me to see some of the maneuvering inside. I saw them administer some of the signs, which were similar to those revealed here by different witnesses before the court martial.

"I never was a regular member, but told others I was, and in that way I got some or most of the signs. There is no doubt that we were to stick together and stand out against the conscription law, by force of arms if necessary. I think I said, while under the influence of liquor, that I would shoot Captain Wm. Silvers, of Bloomsburg, if he came up the creek. I was out on picket duty in company with others, all armed, in Keefer's woods, near Joseph Hess's, in Benton township. I talked with Nathan J. Hess the same evening, who has since given testimony before this court concerning the same. This was soon after the shooting of Lieut. Robison. I had a squad of men accompanying me up the west branch of Fishing Creek—encamped near the old Baum settlement, in a sugar camp where I had been boiling sugar, &c. All were armed.

These are some of the proofs of the *bona fide* existence and active rebellious spirit of the Fishing Creek Confederacy. Are others needed to prove it? If so, read the sworn statement of Col. Charles Stewart and the affidavit of Lieut. R. B. Magee, which we give below. Was the Hon. ex-Senator implicated in this treasonable organization? We charge that he was, and you will find the evidence of its truth in these same verified papers:

THE SWORN STATEMENT OF COLONEL CHARLES STEWART, COMMANDING DETACHMENTS DETAILED BY ORDER OF MAJOR GEN. COUCH TO SUBDUE THE INSURRECTION IN COLUMBIA COUNTY, KNOWN AS THE "FISHING CREEK CONFEDERACY."

"In August, 1864, while at Chambersburg in command of a detachment of United States troops, I received orders from Major General Couch, who was at Bloomsburg, Columbia county, Pennsylvania, to transport two companies of my command and two that were quartered in Fort Washington, near Harrisburg, to Bloomsburg and report to him at that point. I obeyed the order promptly, and reported to him on the 16th day of August, 1864. I then learned the nature of the duties to be performed from Gen. Couch, who gave me the following details of the condition of affairs in Columbia county.

"He said to me that he had reliable information of the existence of an armed organization in that county to resist the draft; that this section of the country had become the rendezvous and hiding place of the drafted men, who were, virtually, deserters from the army; that the civil laws were held in defiance, and were powerless; that the Provost Marshal, Captain William Silvers, in attempting to arrest these drafted men, had been shot at repeatedly, and one officer detailed for this duty, Lieut. Robison, had been killed. This organization was composed not only of drafted men, but also included in its body a large per centage of the citizens of this portion of the county, to-wit: Benton, Fishing Creek and Jackson townships. They were armed and officered, and had a fort or breast-works on Muncy mountain, containing two pieces of artillery. The effect of all this was to inaugurate a reign of terror among the loyal citizens. The most deadly threats were made against the lives of loyal men and their families. In one instance they carried their deadly hatred to loyal citizens so far as to leave at the door of a well-known citizen a coffin, having fastened inside the stuffed skin of a snake known as the copper-head, while just above this was nailed a death-warrant. I saw this myself. Notices were also left secretly at the dwellings of loyal men, saying if they did not leave the county within a specified time their property would be burned and their lives taken, and the barn of this same gentleman was burned.

"Gen. Couch then said to me, 'I want you to go up there and destroy this organization—this Fishing Creek Confederacy, as it is called—to kill, capture or drive these men out of the country. If you come in conflict with the deserters, throw away no shots. The loyal citizens cannot remain in their homes. Be very cautious; be very careful in your movements. If you come in contact with this armed organization, do not suffer defeat at their hands. The consequences will be disastrous if you and your men are defeated. Be careful that you are not surprised or surprised.'

"In going up to Benton, distant some eighteen or twenty miles from Bloomsburg, where this organization was said to exist in its full strength, we found the country almost entirely deserted of its male population—hardly a man was to be seen. Before starting on our march to Benton Gen. Couch had procured the services of a man to act as a guide or scout.

"We left Bloomsburg on the 21st of August, 1864, and proceeded to the neighborhood of Benton, where we went into camp. But a few days elapsed before persons around there came into camp, making inquiries why we were there. Desiring to lull them into security and wishing to evade the impression that I was going to disturb anybody, I told them I was there only to enforce the laws. I had secured the services of several parties to act as scouts and obtain the information necessary to carry out my instructions. These men were on duty day and night. From them I learned that the men who belonged to this organization had either fled the country or were secreting themselves. These scouts would hunt up the hiding places of these men and report them to me from time to time.

"In furtherance of my object, I remained quiet until I had learned where they all were, intending at the proper moment to surround their places of concealment—houses, barns, haystacks, woods, etc., and capture the whole force at the same time, not giving them a chance to collect in a body, get organized and resist. I desired to prevent bloodshed. They had a system of signals by which they could congregate their forces at any given point on very short notice.

"Before we left Bloomsburg, as I learned from my scouts, they had threatened that if we came up there they would fight the soldiers to the last man, and not a soldier would ever get to Bloomsburg again. I also learned, before we left Bloomsburg, that they had marshalled their forces in the neighborhood of Benton with the intention of fighting the soldiers.

"After a time, I discovered through my scouts the many hiding places and secret haunts of these men. In the meantime I had prepared accurate maps of all this section of Columbia county for the guidance of the detachments I should send at the proper time to arrest the parties implicated. My plans being all perfected, on the nights of August 30th and 31st, 1864, I detailed the officers and detachments from this service, furnishing each officer with a guide and map of that portion of the county in which he was to operate, with orders to move in perfect silence, surround these hiding places—houses, barns, hay stacks, clumps of woods, etc.; wait until daylight, and then to enter every place and arrest every man they found, bringing all the arms, ammunition and prisoners into camp. Most of those arrested were found, not in their beds at home, but skulking in out-houses, barns and hay-stacks, or secreted in the darkest recesses of the woods. My orders were fully carried out, and all the arrests made were utterly effected—some, however, succeeded in escaping. The houses and hiding places were all searched and arms of all kinds and ammunition were found. In one instance a soldier brought from one of these houses a bag containing at least a peck of bullets.

"Against these men whom I had arrested, I had more or less evidence implicating them with this armed organization, and with the order known as the 'Knights of the Golden Circle,' or 'Sons of Liberty.' One of the detachments which I sent out under the command of Lieutenant Magee, failed to capture the men, but succeeded in finding certain papers, and a book in which was written the constitution and by-laws of this order, and the minutes of some of their meetings.

"Nearly all of these prisoners, as I learned from their scouts, were those who gathered at, and composed, the Rantz meeting, held on Sunday, August 14, 1864, with arms, and the expressed purpose of fighting the soldiers, if they came up from Bloomsburg. Some of these men had daily carried provisions to these darfted men and deserters in their places of concealment; and one man, Dyer L. Chapin, opened his store Sunday morning, and gave them powder and shot.

"After the prisoners were brought into camp, they were examined by me on the charges and evidence, before I sent them to the Provost Marshal at Harrisburg. Some of them were released, but against the others the evidence was sufficient, under my instructions, to detain them in confinement, and they were sent, under guard, to Major R. J. Dodge, Assistant Provost Marshal General at Harrisburg.

"After making these arrests we broke camp and moved up Fishing creek to the foot of Muncy mountain, on which, I had been informed by General Couch, and parties both at Bloomsburg and Benton, they had their fort and stronghold. It was a wild, rugged and almost inaccessible point upon which to operate. I sent a detachment up into the mountain to ascertain the whereabouts of this fort, and the state of affairs up there. They discovered the evidence of the recent presence of a large body of men in the numerous bough huts and their surroundings scattered thickly about. There was also the evidence of rough earth works having been thrown up for defense.

"Failing to make any arrests at this point, I moved down Fishing Creek toward Benton, and went into camp at Cole's Mills. I learned through the scouts that certain parties in this vicinity were implicated. It was from this point that the detachment was sent out under the command of Acting Adjutant Magee to arrest the murderer of Lieut. Robison, and there captured the constitution

The Great Gathering

FIFTY THOUSAND

SAILORS AND SOLDIERS.

A Day and Night of Indescribable Enthusiasm.

The Old Flag Everywhere.

First Day of the Convention.

Proceedings at the Opera House.

Meetings in the Evening—The Streets Densely Packed—The City Blazing in Bunting—Illumination—Music—Marching Columns—The Old Songs.

The Greatest Event of the Campaign.

The long anticipated event of the assembling of the Soldiers and Sailors' National Convention was witnessed yesterday, under auspices highly auspicious. All the preparations were completed, the weather fair, and, without encountering the slightest accident, the city was gaily decked for their reception, the people extended to them a most cordial welcome, and there was nothing to interfere with the general good feeling which such an occasion should inspire. Even the weather, which often times puts a damper on festive gatherings, especially at this season of the year, has thus far proved extremely favorable. Light rains commenced to fall about three o'clock in the morning, and up until nine no more than the clouds were a threatening aspect. Very little rain fell, however, and the clouds soon broke away, giving place to the bright sunshine, as the assembled thousands took up their line of march to the Opera House, on Fifth Avenue. Some one remarked that "our Heavenly Father had been consulted, and he kindly consented to postpone the threatened storm.

The hall is the largest in the city, yet its capacity was unequal to the accommodation of a tithe of those who sought admission. The various delegations, however, were represented by delegates especially chosen for that purpose, and the presence of all of them was necessary, neither was it necessary. Many thousand spectators, or rather these who desired to become such, were obliged to remain outside. But there was no lack of attraction in the streets, and while within the hall the soldiers and citizens were alike interested in witnessing and taking part in one of the grandest demonstrations ever witnessed in western Pennsylvania.

The convention opened at eleven o'clock, the delegations and spectators filling up the Opera House in a few minutes after the doors were thrown open.

Gen. Burnside, Chairman of the Veterans' National Committee, now appeared upon the stage, and was escorted to the center by Gen. Pearson, Chairman of the resident Committee. As soon as the audience caught sight of the distinguished General, it simultaneously burst forth in a storm of applause, and the Boston Brigade band struck up "Hail to the Chief." Gen. Burnside then took a seat upon the platform, and Winthrop's Louisville band played a fine air.

Song of Welcome.

The Welsh Union glee clubs, under direction of Professors Lewis and Jones, then rendered, in effective style, the "Song of Welcome," composed by Col. John Sturgeon.

At the conclusion of the singing, the Glee Clubs were londly applauded.

"Hail Columbia" was then rendered by the 47th New York Regiment Band, followed with a quickstep by the Boston Brigade Band.

The Star Spangled Banner.

The next thing on the programme was the singing of that soul-stirring lyric "The Star Spangled Banner" by several hundred ladies and gentlemen under the direction of Mr. J. Wm. Pope, assisted by the bands. The song excited the wildest enthusiasm, three cheers being given at the close of each verse. The whole audience joined in the "repeat," and such a volume of sound and harmony was never uttered with greater spirit or enthusiasm.

The closing lines:

Then conquer we must when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: In God is our trust,
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

were rendered with electrical effect, and elicited shouts of enthusiasm.

"Yankee Doodle" was immediately rendered in inimitable style by the Forty-Seventh New York Regiment Band, which received hearty applause.

The Address of Welcome.

Capt. Samuel Harper then introduced General J. B. Sweitzer, who had been selected to deliver the address on behalf of the citizens of Pittsburgh of Allegheny county, to their comrades from abroad. Gen. Sweitzer, on advancing to the front of the platform, was hailed with applause, and spoke as follows:

Comrades.—In the name, and on behalf of the citizens of Pittsburg, and of the State of Pennsylvania, I bid you welcome.

I greet you, as the representatives of those hosts, of valiant patriots, who, at the call of their country, went forth to battle for the right, and for the truth.

With the trials of war now over, and in the full enjoyment of the glorious results, we have assembled and reunites, with all its people free—it is pleasant to come together again, to keep up the memory of past events, to thank the Providence that has carried us, comparatively unharmed, through years of fiery trial, and to sing a requiem for those who, under Providence had appointed to die, in order that a great nation might live.

Wives, whose relations throng upon us, as we look back to that day—but little more than eleven years since, when the yellow rag of rebellion—that flag of a traitor's hand that thrilled like an earthquake shock, through the hearts and homes of the people, in the streets of our cities rocked under the tread of a million of men who were in arms to avenge it, when the strife was, not to change the form of rule, but only who should find a place in the ranks of its defenders.

Among the earlier of the more important engagements of the war was the battle of Antietam, on whose anniversary we meet to-day, and which occurred just ten years since, in the darkest hour of the Republic. The campaign had opened disastrously, and the Army of the Potomac had been withdrawn.

The Army of Virginia under Pope had been checked and driven back across the Rappahannock, and to the very gates of Washington, and on the 5th of September, 1862, saw both these armies shattered and disordered behind the fortifications of the capital.

Such was the condition of the Union forces in the East when the invasion of Maryland was determined upon, and commenced by Lee—and in the prosecution of which the battles of South Mountain and Antietam were fought.

In them the old army of the Potomac won some of its brightest laurels, and, in the battle which was one of the greatest conflicts of the war, it gained its first victory in the invasion of Maryland, and its adversary against which it had so long contended.

To refer to its incidents in detail—to describe the fierce struggles on the left, the centre and right of Meade, and Mansfield, and Williams, and Sumner, and Franklin—the taking and retaking of the corn-field and the lands beyond, four times lost and won, the storming of the bridge on the left under Burnside—carried by assault, point of bayonet, in a charge led by that gallant Pennsylvanian, General John F. Hartranft, then colonel of the 51st Pennsylvania Volunteers—and the desperate conflict that ensued and continued until nightfall, would require more time than I am allowed on this occasion.

It can only be referred to, as a whole, as one of the most momentous battles of the war—in the magnitude of the armies engaged, and in the valor displayed by both officers and men. Marked as it is by the fearful loss of life, and the casualties on either side.

Near two hundred thousand men, and five hundred guns, were brought and engaged in the fourteen hours—from the first dawn of the morning till darkness enveloped the earth and ended the carnage, and then more than twenty thousand of these brave men lay dead and wounded on that sanguinary field.

The Army of the Potamac held the ground their valor had won—driven from the enemy, and was thus far declared the victor.

And here ended the battle of Antietam. It was not renewed on the succeeding day. The two armies of both armies spent the day in removing the wounded and burying the dead. The morning of the 19th was anxiously looked forward to as the time when the bloody strife would again begin; but, alas, the dawn of that day revealed the fact that Lee, with his shattered legions, had recrossed the Potomac, under cover of darkness, and was again on the soil of his native Virginia.

Thus ingloriously terminated this bold and desperate attempt of the rebel commander to get to the rear of Washington, to sweep victoriously on to the Susquehanna, and then return and siege Baltimore and the National capital.

Its results had been disastrous to him in the extreme. His supplies were cut off, his army was dispirited, shattered and disorganized. His losses, since he entered Maryland, a fortnight before, were nearly thirty thousand men, and although his whole army was not captured, or ruined, as subsequent events have shown it might possibly have been, it is nevertheless true that the whole fabric of this campaign was the severest blow the rebel cause had yet received, and it was the character of the contest in which you were all lately engaged.

The exciting cause had long existed. Its origin dated far back in the history of the country—even to its very beginning as a nation. In the constitution of the wisest and best government God ever gave to man—our fathers made but one mistake. They found an institution here at war with the great right of humanity, and with the very first utterances of their own sublime and immortal declaration; and they could not, or would not, find a remedy, under the conviction, no doubt, that under the will of Providence and the influence of free institutions it would, as it was, in the end, be sure to be done. They did not, however, anticipate that it was to go out in a convulsion that would rend the nation and desolate so many happy homes by carrying its children to the sacrifice and dye its fields with crimson rivers of fraternal blood. A blood-bought outfit that proved our only country in the end.

It was in the very nature of things impossible that the conflicting principles of human equality and property in man should flourish side by side. It could not be otherwise than that the spirit of freedom, under the flaws and sinews of labor should have a tendency not only to degenerate labor itself, but to change the character of Southern aristocracy—their pride and arrogance, and aristocratic feeling, and distinction of caste, and to induce it to look down upon the hardy sons of toil, the mechanics and free laborers, as an inferior race, unfit either to govern States or to encounter them in the field.

The question longer in dispute between the black and the white, nor between those who thought man a right to himself, was the argument for the toleration of slavery these were. It was, although not so thought, and those w the arrogant and supercilious white men whether they who aspired to despise the men of color of the South be allowed to rend and destroy the free States whose s of freedom to man, which the Union, that last hope of mankind, had been cemented by the blood of their fathers, many a hard fought battle.

It was a direct challenge to every lover of liberty among us, whatever might be his political creed, to vindicate the right of self-government by showing his ability to defend it with the sword, if necessary. The world stood waiting for the issue. The friends of liberty everywhere trembled, and the minions of arbitrary power exulted as the nations hung doubtful in the opening of the conflict.

The freemen of the North could not decline to meet it, and they did meet it in such a way as to startle the world, and to show the necessity of an active that government forever.

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It was the last dollar and the last drop of blood if the nation had wanted both for the preservation of the nation and to root from over, and the root of contention, the germ of civil discord, is removed. We have weathered the storm, and that could have weathered the storm with shipwreck.

"On the mighty struggle that strained our sinews
For the utmost tension, have come up with a
And a development of strength that has
The world and ourselves, and put us at
The great powers of Christendom, with
Sea sky above us, that fortelnis a career
Of ... in arms only, but in the arts of in-
... far beyond anything the world has
... worth the sacrifice! Yes, even
... at as it may have seemed, the
... dient in nation saved will be the
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... of the past roots in a prouder maso-

with him a man who has always been our staunch friend, and has, as a legislator, shown the greatest wisdom and integrity. [Applause.]

I am quite sure that we will not make ourselves misunderstood to-day by expressing any ill-feeling toward our late enemies in the field—that the hatchet have no such ill feeling. We know that the hatchet is buried, and we are disposed to do all in our power to co-operate with them in all questions of interest and in forwarding the prosperity of our country. But for rulers, comrades, let us never, for one moment, forget the principles for which we were true. [Applause.] hour of their country's peril were true. [Applause.] Let us, of all things, refuse our support to men who believed that there was right in secession. [Prolonged cheers of applause.]

And now, comrades of Pennsylvania, I desire to express the hope that comes from my heart. Our General Hartranft, [Enthusiastic applause] Your candidate for Governor, [Renewed applause] and tried friend. [Applause.] He went into the field with us at the first battle of the war, and joined the North Carolina expedition at Annapolis. From that time until the end of the war we were together, on the field of Roanoke, Newbern, South Mountain, Antietam, Fredericksburg, Vicksburg, Knoxville, Campbell's Station, Blue Spring, the Kapidan campaign from the Wilderness to Appomattox Court House [applause], he proved himself an efficient and gallant soldier. Comrades of Pennsylvania, it is clearly your duty, without reference to politics, to see that so gallant and true a comrade is not harmed by the malicious shafts of party spirit. [Applause. Three immense cheers were here given for Gen. Hartranft.] You have but for a moment to think of the contest we were in to see the folly of his opponent, Mr. Buckalew, in order to find the strongest reason for this firm support of Hartranft. [Applause.]

Comrades, I will detain you no longer, but leave you before the deliberations of your meeting are concluded. As you are all engaged in civil pursuits; I have never in my life solicited an office, and never expect to. I can therefore speak to you my unbiased opinion, when I say that you make every honest effort to re-elect General Grant, and to elect General Hartranft Governor of Pennsylvania, the governor of the great Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. [Applause and shouts of applause, and cheers.]

It gives me pleasure, comrades, to announce to you that the National Committee proposes to you your temporary chairman, our gallant comrade, so well known to every soldier and sailor, Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut. [Loud and prolonged cheering.]

Speech of Gen. Hawley.

Gen. Burnside now introduced Gen. Joseph R. Hawley, the temporary chairman of the convention, who was greeted with tremendous enthusiasm. When silence was restored, he spoke as follows:

COMRADES AND FELLOW CITIZENS: I judge from the aspect of this great city, from the multitudes that throng its avenues, from the flags that float, from the shouts and songs that "the time for the soldier" has come again [cheers,] "the time for the soldier to know and always to vote." We shall perhaps never see battles again. I hope this will be always a land of peace and harmony; of universal good feeling and fraternity. That the great sacrifices of our brave men will be remembered, and that love of country, love of order, and love of liberty will be the watchwords of every heart.

But the time for the earnest patriotism, love of universal liberty and unhesitating self-sacrifice that characterized the American soldier will never pass. He will be ready to turn from the plough to the sword. Charles Sumner has been an eloquent and powerful advocate of the principles over which this great war was fought. He has come from the senate of the land had been discussing this question—to the battle-fields where the question was settled, for the final appeal was made to that terrible last resort—the sword. If, then, the presence of the soldier is an influence, how much more will be that of the orator and statesman whose assaults were made in the senate?

Mr. Greeley laments, in his letter to the Baltimore Convention, that rebels cannot elect to high office some one here and there who was the chief conspirators in that gigantic crime. Should they ever come to be so elected, by their skill, or by would be the more offensive spectacle, Gen. Grant with his record as a magnanimous soldier, or Mr. Sumner as the champion of universal liberty? I assure you, Sumner says, Gen. Grant is the "regimental color with the Stars and Stripes," and where he unfurls it such a presence can promote true reconciliation.

We must remove Mr. Sumner's volunees, erase from every soldier's grave, while every battle-field, every soldier's grave, while every tattered flag, lest they offend those who wait to be reconciled! Shall we take down the monument to the brave men who fell on the field of battle. I come to thank you for your presence here. I come to extend to you on behalf of the State of Connecticut, a most sincere, cordial and hearty welcome to the sacred old commonwealth of Pennsylvania. I assure you a hearty welcome to each and every one of you. I commit you to the care of my fellow citizens of Pittsburgh, and I know that they will give you a welcome into their families, and cause it to be long remembered that the soldiers' Convention in the tenth anniversary of the battle of Antietam was a grand and memorable event. [Applause.] I hope your sojourn among us will be as pleasant and agreeable to you as it will be instructive to us. I trust that your meeting will be conducted in the language of peace, and that the success of this campaign was the severest blow the rebel cause had yet received, and it was the character of the contest in which you were all lately engaged.

The exciting cause had long existed. Its origin dated far back in the history of the country—even to its very beginning as a nation. In the constitution of the wisest and best government God ever gave to man—our fathers made but one mistake. They found an institution here at war with the great right of humanity, and with the very first utterances of their own sublime and immortal declaration; and they could not, or would not find a remedy, under the conviction, no doubt, that under the will of Providence and the influence of free institutions it would, as it was, in the end, be sure to be done. They did not, however, anticipate that it was to go out in a convulsion that would rend the nation and desolate so many happy homes by carrying its children to the sacrifice and dye its fields with crimson rivers of fraternal blood. A blood-bought outfit that proved our only country in the end.

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that such measures shall prevail as will secure the greatest possible happiness and prosperity of the whole people.

We believe that our country's old defenders are actuated by no partisan or factious motives, but are moved by the love of good government, purity of public men and measures, and the elevation and purification of our institutions.

We believe that while all the old veterans are loyalists in the extreme, and utterly opposed to any doctrine which would lead in the slightest degree to the revival of secession, they are desirous of extending charity and full forgiveness to all of their former enemies that are willing to recognize the great wrong that they have done to the country.

Believing, as we do, that great benefit would result from the meeting proposed, we most cordially invite all our former comrades to meet with us at Pittsburgh, on the tenth anniversary of the battle of Antietam, September 17, 1872.

Let us come together again, as we did in 1861, in a spirit as patriotic, as free from party bias, and as then, for our country, and, before and beyond all else, her honor and her good glory.

Fraternally yours,

GENERAL A. E. BURNSIDE, Chairman.
L. E. DUDLEY, Secretary.

General Powell Clayton, [Gen. A. M. Dennison, Geo. E. Spencer, [Gen. A. F. Stephens, Colonel James Coey, [Gen. William Ward, General R. J. Ogelsby, [Captain Barlower Lewis, S. D. Meredith, [General W. G. Veasey, Gen. Granville M. Dodge, [Captain D. H. Stowell, General J. T. Averill, [Colonel James H. Platt, Major A. C. French, [General Lewis Schichil, B. B. Cahoon, [Colonel James Lewis, Lieut. Col. R. J. Hinton, [" C. H. T. Collis, Gen. John M. Corse, [" A. L. Pierson, " James D. Fessenden, [Captain A. W. Norris, " Selden Conner, [Gen. Chas. R. Brayton, " Horace E. Sargent, [" James Barnes, " J. H. Duvall, [" Jos. C. Abbott, " E. F. Noyes, [" S. F. Nesmith, " Joseph R. Hawley, [" James S. Negley, " Jaz. H. Van Allen, [" Edward McCook, " N. P. Chipman, [" D. Ammen, " S. L. Woodford, [Major J. W. Houston, " E. A. Merritt, [Gen. D. E. Sickles, " Daniel Woodal, [Col. Wm. Breeden, " Chas. M. Hamilton, [Gen. Geo. A. Maxwell. " Lorin L. Waterman, [

All soldiers and sailors who approve the objects of this call are requested to communicate with the committee at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York city.

The Indorsement of the Call by 50,000 Soldiers.

Mr. E. L. Dudley, of the National Committee, now appeared upon the stage, bearing in his arms an immense roll of paper. He said:

COMRADES.—I have here numerous responses to the request embraced in the last two or three lines of the call. I have the names of 50,000 soldiers who have signed and approved that call. [Applause.] I will with pleasure hand it to you on that occasion. —[laughter]—as I am somewhat hoarse, and my voice might give out. [Applause.]

Temporary Organization.

The States and Territories were then called, and each delegation named one person to act as temporary Vice President and one as Secretary. The list, when completed, was as follows:

New Hampshire—S. L. Gault, V. P.; Maj. E Vaghn, Sec.

Massachusetts—Capt. D. G. McNamara, V. P.; Lieut. O. Chamberlain, Sec.

Rhode Island—Maj. J. Argan, V. P.; Col. T. Steel, Sec.

Connecticut—Lieut. F. M. Welsh, V. P.; Sergt. E. Ferry, Sec.

New Jersey—Col. A. Way, V. P.; J. G. Ogden, Sec.

Pennsylvania—Col. Wm. McMichael, V. P.; Col. J. Cochran, Sec.

Ohio—Capt. P. G. Watmough, V. P.; A. A. Graham, Sec.

Indiana—Gen. R. Williams, V. P.; Sergt. A. Sabine, Sec.

Iowa—Col. H. R. Stewart, V. P.; J. R. Hammond, Sec.

Michigan,—General W. A. Throop, Vice President; Gen. F. M. Swift, Secretary.

Wisconsin—Captain H. W. Wallrige, Vice President; Captain J. R. Kinney, Secretary.

Minnesota—Col. C. White, Vice President; Maj. C. C. Miller, Secretary.

North Carolina—Sergt. G. L. Mobson, Vice President.

Georgia—Col. G. J. Taggart, Vice President; Capt. F. Hilgart Secretary.

Alabama—Gen. J. W. Burke, Vice President; Captain G. H. Kennedy, Secretary.

Florida—Gen. C. M. Hamilton, V. P.

Kentucky—Gen. S. S. Price, V. P.; Col. C. P. Wilcox, Sec.

Mississippi—J. C. Bull, V. P.; C. W. Clark, Sec.

Louisiana—Sergt C. P. Darrell, V. P.; Capt. W. H. Barton, Sec.

Texas—Gen. A. G. Maloy, V. P.; Capt. T. D. Mitchell, Sec.

Arkansas—Gen. B. H. Duvall, V. P.; Capt. C. J. Rawlins, Sec.

Tennessee—Gen. W. J. Smith, Sec.

Wyoming—Gen. J. A. Campbell, V. P.; W. S. Jones, Sec.

Dakota—Gen E. S. McCook, V. P.

Montana—Gen. J. E. Blaine, V. P.; Capt. S. B. Pretch, Sec.

The resolutions were again called, and selected one member each on Committee on Permanent Organization. The Committee on Permanent Organization are Gen. Robert McAllister, of Lehigh county, and Col. Frank Stewart, of Lehigh county, Pa.; Gen. Hawley, of Conn.; Campbell, of Ohio, and Col. N. M. Smith, of Allegheny city.

The Flag of Ford's Theater.

Gen. Hawley here arose, and declared that when President Lincoln was assassinated, there was hanging from the box in which the President sat a flag. The assassin, Wilkes Booth, in jumping upon the stage, caught his spur in the fringe of the flag, which rendered it impossible for him to escape. It was confiscated to his capture and death. That flag (pointing to a private box on the left) is now waving there. Before you leave this city, you were turned its precious relic, which was looked upon with an interest amounting to idolatry.

Letter from Gen. Grant.

The Chairman then handed to the Secretary the following letter, which was read:

CHICAGO, ILL., September 9, 1872.

DEAR SIR:—I am in receipt of your letter of the 4th inst., extending to me, by your committee, a pressing call to attend the soldiers' convention of ex-soldiers and sailors to be held in the city of Pittsburgh on the 17th inst. My desire to attend and meet again so many comrades-in-arms is very great, but my judgment tells me to leave celebrations and ovations entirely to those who have no duties to perform. I know no class of citizens better entitled to meet in convention, and to have weight recorded for their patriotism, than the soldiers who risked their lives for the honor and perpetuity of their country, and the sailors associated with them. My sympathies are with you in the objects you have in view, and I shall be glad to see the result of your deliberations crowned with success. Regretting that I cannot be with you on that occasion, I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT.

To Col. L. E. Dudley, Secretary, etc.

The sentiments of the letter were loudly applauded.

From the Soldiers' Home, Dayton, Ohio.

The following letter of greeting was also read:

DAYTON, OHIO, September 9, 1872.

Gen. A. E. Burnside, National Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention:

The Union Soldiers of the National Asylum send greetings to the soldiers' convention, which is to assemble at Pittsburgh, Pa., on the 17th day of September, and hope that the deliberations of said convention, hereby invite you to meet with us at the grave of the orator and statesman whose assaults were not directed against the flag.

Mr. Greeley laments, in his letter to the Baltimore Convention, that rebels cannot elect to high office some one here and there who was the chief conspirators in that gigantic crime. Should they ever come to be so elected, by their skill, or by would be the more offensive spectacle, Gen. Grant with his record as a magnanimous soldier, or Mr. Sumner as the champion of universal liberty? I assure you, Sumner says, Gen. Grant is the "regimental color with the Stars and Stripes," and where he unfurls it such a presence can promote true reconciliation.

We must remove Mr. Sumner's volunees, erase from every soldier's grave, while every battle-field, every soldier's grave, while every tattered flag, lest they offend those who wait to be reconciled! Shall we take down the monument to the brave men who fell on the field of battle. I come to thank you for your presence here. I come to extend to you on behalf of the State of Connecticut, a most sincere, cordial and hearty welcome to the sacred old commonwealth of Pennsylvania. I assure you a hearty welcome to each and every one of you. I commit you to the care of my fellow citizens of Pittsburgh, and I know that they will give you a welcome into their families, and cause it to be long remembered that the soldiers' Convention in the tenth anniversary of the battle of Antietam was a grand and memorable event. [Applause.] I hope your sojourn among us will be as pleasant and agreeable to you as it will be instructive to us. I trust that your meeting will be conducted in the language of peace, and that the success of this campaign was the severest blow the rebel cause had yet received, and it was the character of the contest in which you were all lately engaged.

The exciting cause had long existed. Its origin dated far back in the history of the country—even to its very beginning as a nation. In the constitution of the wisest and best government God ever gave to man—our fathers made but one mistake. They found an institution here at war with the great right of humanity, and with the very first utterances of their own sublime and immortal declaration; and they could not, or would not find a remedy, under the conviction, no doubt, that under the will of Providence and the influence of free institutions it would, as it was, in the end, be sure to be done. They did not, however, anticipate that it was to go out in a convulsion that would rend the nation and desolate so many happy homes by carrying its children to the sacrifice and dye its fields with crimson rivers of fraternal blood. A blood-bought outfit that proved our only country in the end.

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with his nomination for the Presidency by a party which he had for many years opposed with notable vehemence. Whether such incidents point to weakness of purpose or the temptations of ambition, or whether, as may be more leniently supposed, the Republican party has outlived Mr. Greeley's usefulness, and will live hereafter only in the memory of soldiers, but in the history of the United States, in the history of the world, and he will be remembered as one of the greatest sages that has ever lived in this land; and, my fellow countrymen, when the 5th of November next shall arrive, and the votes are then counted, if you will pass along the by-ways, alleys streets and avenues of our cities you will find the carcasses of the political hucksters of this land. [Applause.] Carl Schurz was a soldier—I always call a man a soldier that wore the United States uniform—but as to the other part whether he was a good soldier or not, I am not his historian, and therefore not judge. I refer his story to Greeley, who gave him a character upon which you can inform yourselves. [Laughter.] Carl Schurz has come to connect him with Trumbull, Tipton and Sumner. I have nothing to say here to depreciate the ability of all of these men.

But I will say this, that they concluded, when Grant was made President of the United States, on account of their prominence and power and influence in this administration. But when they went to Gen. Grant and asked him to do some, your cabinet must be of this thing must be done this way, [cries of "Right," saying, Gentlemen I am President of the United States. [Applause.] They found that Grant would se ect his own cabinet, that Grant would do his own thinking that he had commanded armies, and Grant was therefore able to advise for himself. [Laughter.] Let me tell you, that he understood why he was placed in that position—when he was placed in the chair of the Chief Executive of the nation, and he was determined to act for himself. [Applause.] Gentlemen, in the dark and troubled night of war, when you were attempting to mount the ramparts, when our hospitals were filled with sick, wounded and dying men, we could take our stand upon the battlements of our country, and on our bended knees, invoke God's blessing upon you. Hundreds of thousands of the country mourned for noble men and brave women did we stand to-day, gentlemen, we are fighting for the same cause; and I believe there is no power on earth to-day, and I can ask the support of the good men of our own country, the sympathies of loving men the wide world over, and I say to one of the noblest armies of the labors, Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer, I thank you for your patient hearing, and for your kind reception. God bless you all. [Applause.]

Calls were now made for "Garfield," and that distinguished soldier and statesman, on being introduced, said:

Address of Gen. James A. Garfield, of Ohio.

FELLOW-SOLDIERS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS:—The movements of every man in this audience when I say whatever pride we have in the past, whatever pride we have brought back from the battle fields, we all hold that pride upon one condition, that we are ready to merge it in a greater one—that of being American citizens. We are Americans first, last and always. Fighting or laboring, living or dying, it is American citizenship. That is the level from which all our rights and all our duties are on our banners to-day, and for one I would have been glad to have measured my political questions by American citizenship. It was by that name when we marched to the field, we might meet only socially, to renew the friendships of the past, and have no word of politics should come across a soldier gathering, but new questions have arisen in this country. We are living to-day in the shadow of the past, and we are here to deny it. They tell us, fellow-citizens, that it is time for the soldier to cease to be a soldier, and for the citizen to return to private life. Kuklux disorders, and the steady growth of confidence, and of a substantial prosperity throughout the South, [cries of "Good"] I cannot attempt to deal kindly and justly with Indian tribes; the steady accumulation of personal judgment and will in the judgment and will of the people, so great that it has overthrown by surrender of the San Domingo scheme; the resolute and heroic purpose to place before the nations an example of self-government without the strong arm of emigration rather than by the sword, so faithfully carried out by the people of Louisiana, and so gallantly and happily crowned with success among the hills of Switzerland; all these form an unbroken line of evidence that the work of the soldier is not yet done, and that the work of the statesman is not yet done. [Cries of "No; No!"] A great Senator said, and published it to the people, that a soldier's work ended with the

to uphold the flag which now shelters every American at home and abroad.

Since our last issue the following delegations and clubs have arrived and are located at the various hotels, as follows:

The War Veteran club, Brooklyn, New York, with their headquarters at parlor No. 4, Monongahela House.

East Deer, Allegheny county, delegation, fifty men; headquarters at the Emmal House, Allegheny city.

Cleveland delegation, with their headquarters at the Monongahela House.

Connecticut delegation, with their headquarters at room No. 11, Monongahela House.

Maryland delegation are quartered at the Central Hotel.

Michigan delegation, with one hundred and fifty men, are at the hall over the Safe Deposit Bank, Fourth avenue.

Schuylkill county delegation, with seventy men, are located in the Common Pleas Court room.

Lancaster, Pa., delegation, with fifty men, are quartered at the Central Hotel, Allegheny City.

Mercer county delegation, numbering two hundred and fifty men, are well cared for at Atterbury's Hall, on Carson street, Birmingham.

Montgomery county, Pa., delegation ("Hartranft's own club"), over one hundred strong, have their headquarters at the Monongahela House.

Venango county delegation, numbering two hundred men, are at Municipal Hall, Smithfield street.

Chester county delegation are at Lundy's Hall.

Wheeling, West Virginia, delegation, with one hundred and fifty men, are stationed in the Common Pleas Court room.

Johnstown, Pennsylvania, delegation are at Shaffer's Hotel, Birmingham.

Beaver county, Pennsylvania, delegation, with 300 men, are at home on the steamboat, foot of Wood street.

Boston, Massachusetts, delegation, with a splendid glee club, are stationed at the Monongahela House and Evans & Danzell's building. They number about 200 in all.

Veteran Club, of Philadelphia, are quartered at the Central Hotel.

New York delegation are at the Municipal Hall.

Baltimore delegation numbering one hundred and fifty men, are at Wilkins Hall.

Chicago and Northwest delegation, with about four hundred men, are located at the Municipal Hall.

Lycoming county delegation, numbering one hundred and fifty men, are at the Excelsior Hall.

Brady's Bend delegation, with fifty men, are also at the Excelsior Hall.

Harrisburg Club, with Governor Geary, are at the St. Nicholas hotel.

Hartranft and Alexander Club, from Philadelphia, numbering one hundred and fifty men, are at Messrs. Gray, Postel and Reese's, on Fifth ave.

Delaware delegation, with eighty men, all quartered in the Municipal Hall.

Armstrong county delegation, numbering one hundred and fifty men, are in Alleghany City, in the Select Council room.

Westmoreland county delegation, about five hundred men, are in the Municipal Hall.

Armstrong county delegation are in the Council room, Allegheny.

Maryland delegation are at Wilkins' Hall, with five hundred men.

Lawrence county delegation are in the Common Council Chamber.

Bucks county delegation are in Council room, Allegheny City.

The Forty-seventh Regiment band, twenty-five men, are at Reinhart's hotel.

The Northern Ohio delegation are at the Alden house.

Monongahela Valley delegation, numbering two hundred and fifty men, are located in the Court house.

Sharon delegation can be found at Ral's hotel.

Columbiana delegation, numbering sixty men, are well looked after at Bepler's hotel, Allegheny City.

The Corry delegation are at the American House, with twenty-eight delegates.

Blair, Huntingdon and Bedford, with one hundred men, are at the Court house.

Rhode Island.

The following are some additional names from Rhode Island to the Soldiers' Convention: General Ambrose E. Burnside is at the head of the delegation, and it is one of the finest in the city. General Joseph P. Balch is chairman, and General Charles R. Brayton acting marshal. Among the more prominent members are General Nathan Goff, Jr., Senator Howard W. King, Mr. John H. Brown, of the Soldiers' Relief Association; Captain Thomas Shapson, Sergeant Donahue, Captain E. F. Waters, late captain of the Eleventh Massachusetts, Capt. Geo. H. Pitts, Col. Thos. Steere, correspondent of the Providence *Journal*, and secretary of the delegation, Sergeant Robert F. Nicols, Sergeant James Howard, Irving Watson, of the Providence *Evening Press*, Captain Thomas F. Ulster, Major John W. Barker and Mayor John Algan. Their headquarters is at the Monongahela House, rooms Nos. 22 and 23, and they will remain to join in the magnificent pageant of to-day.

The Pennsylvania Delegation.

This delegation met yesterday morning, in the District Court Room No. 1, and organized by calling Gen. C. M. Hoyt, of Luzerne, to the chair, and appointing Cols. J. T. Bourstetotte and S. H. Alleman secretaries.

On motion, a committee of thirteen were appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting on the election of Gen. John F. Hartranft as Governor of Pennsylvania.

During the absence of the Committee on Resolutions Col. McMichael and Gen. Joshua T. Owen addressed the meeting.

The following is the permanent organization:

Gen. John W. Geary, chairman; Hon. John S. McCalmont, Venango; Col. Charles G. Hay, Lancaster, permanent Vice Presidents; Capt. A. W. Norris, Philadelphia, and private John Gilmore, permanent Secretaries; Gen. Roger McAllister, Allegheny, and Col. Frank Stewart, Committee on Permanent Organization; Captain Thomas S. Fric, Erie, and Col. W. M. Smith, Allegheny, Committee on Resolutions.

The committee on Resolutions reported as follows:

WHEREAS, We, the soldiers and sailors of Pennsylvania, representing every regiment sent into the field from the Keystone State, desire to express, in the strongest manner, our unbounded confidence in the Republican nominee for Governor, Major Gen. John F. Hartranft, who was without a superior as a soldier in battle, believing that he will do honor to the men who fought with him in the field, and will serve the State with credit; and having full confidence in his honesty, integrity and ability, as well as his colleagues on the ticket; therefore, be it

Resolved, That Major Gen. John F. Hartranft, Gen. Harrison Allen and the whole Republican ticket should receive the indorsement of every soldier and sailor, and such majorities as have seldom if ever been cast in the State.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

THE STREETS LAST NIGHT.

Looking out from her windows at "Casa Guidi, Elizabeth Barret Browning saw in the splendid suggestions of the streets below her, the impulse out of which has since been born the idea of Italian unity. Looking out from the Commercial windows last night upon the vivid pictures that stretched and shone on every hand as far as eye could reach, it did not need the vision and the faculty divine to discern in them the sure pledge and prophecy of the continued ascendancy of the party of the Union and the Nation. It is impossible to paint the scene in words. The sooty city was transfigured—her swart brows crowned with incandescent light, and her speech, usually limited to the hoarse monosyllables of the forge and trip-hammer, rose as eloquent as the language of a poet. A great inspiration lay at the bottom of all. In the martial strains of the vieing bands—in the ringing earnestness of the orators who in a dozen of different portions of the city discoursed to exhilirated listeners of the duties and obligations of the time. It flared in the gleam of the countless torches—it fluttered in the waving of the innumerable banners—it shot skyward with the ascension of the flaming rockets—it throbbed along the banks which pealed from the packed masses of the people—it pervaded and interfused everything like a Presence. Since the heroic days of 1861, when the divine contagion of patriotism swept over the whole land, nothing like it has ever been seen. It was the sublime indignation which conquered peace. This was the inspired firmness which intends to preserve intact that which has been won. That is all; but it is a history.

Meetings Last Night.

Our reporters were prepared this morning to present to our readers about six additional columns of speeches, descriptions of decorations, and so forth—the distributing of a supplement is dealt with this edition, our room will not permit us to publish much over one-third of the addresses made at the meetings last night.

WE call special attention to uniforms for Boys in Blue for the present campaign, being the army blouse and hat or cap, furnished by Pitkin & Co., 71 North Second street, Philadelphia, and 118 Chambers street, New York.

For indigestion, dyspepsia, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague, and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., of New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal. MW

POLITICAL BADGE FACTORY, 339 East Thirtieth street, New York. Grant and Greeley; thirty styles sent free of postage on receipt of $2 00. Assorted lots of one hundred for $5 00.

SPONGES, a fine lot just received, at Clark's drug store.

SARATOGA WATER, genuine on draught, at Clark's, 103 Fifth avenue. MW

TRY T. C. Jenkins' Java Flavored Coffee. All the grocers keep it.

Pyle's O. K. Soap.

Best in America,
Buy, try and compare. tf

WASHINGTON.

Maryland Greeley Democrats

Hide Away the Old Flags.

The Rawlins Fund Trust.

Gen. Grant Faithful to His Comrade's Children.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

WASHINGTON, D. C., September 17, 1872.

Putting the Old Flags Out of Sight.

The Greeley Democrats in the Maryland State government have just removed the flags of Union regiments of that State, which were carried in the late war and at the close hung in the Adjutant General's office, at Annapolis. They were taken down and packed in a lumber room, used for storing old muskets and worn out militia material. The reason given for the change is that the authorities considered it inadvisable, by such a display, to keep in memory the fratricidal strife which pertinacious men of both parties are willing to cast a veil over forever.

But Another of the Many.

A statement of Rev. William G. Hazard, first published in ASt. Paul paper, and now going the rounds of the Confederate press, after asserting that he had power of attorney to settle the affairs of Secretary Rawlins, charges that President Grant, as trustee of the Rawlins fund, refused to account for it for several months, and paid no attention to his (Caskell's) letters on the subject. The facts are that no attempt was made to get the funds into hands where the children's interest would not have been properly protected, and all of the President's care in the matter arose from attempts to defeat this and to see that the children of his old comrade received fair and just treatment. In this the President was successful, and the only ones who have any grounds to assail his conduct are those whose projects as to the disposition that sacred fund were thwarted.

Arm Crushed in a Corn Sheller.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

SOUTH CHARLESTON, O., September 17, 1872.

Yesterday, a fancy man named Sheets, who was employed in Hunter & Murray's flour mill at this place, had his arm so badly crushed by the corn sheller that amputation was necessary. He is now lying in a very critical condition.

Crawford County, Ohio, Fair.

Special Dispatch to the Commercial.

BUCYRUS, OHIO, September 17, 1872.

The twentieth annual fair of Crawford county began to-day and continues until Saturday. It opens with very flattering prospects. Showmen, gamblers and pickpockets are fully represented. On Saturday Watson is to walk fifty miles in ten hours.

HATS AND CAPS.

Great Stock and Immense Variety at Wm. Fleming & Co.'s—Late Styles and Novelties—New Goods Constantly Arriving—Prepared to Close out the Firm for the Fall Trade—Lowest Prices in the City—A Few Facts for the Trade—Superior Inducements to Every Class of Buyers.

An adequate idea of the extent of the preparations that have been made by the well known firm of Wm. Fleming & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in hats, and caps, No. 139 Wood street, to meet the demands and caps, No. 139 Wood street, to meet the demands of their fall trade, can only be obtained through the medium of a personal visit to the house. This extensive establishment, which is one of the largest business houses in the city, is literally filled with goods throughout. The stock comprises an immense variety, including all the late styles and novelties that can be found in the Eastern and Western markets. The goods have been most carefully selected, and will be found on inspection to be first class in every respect, and quite superior to any heretofore offered. Although their stock is already so large and varied, constant accessions to it are being daily made, thus enabling the firm to successfully compete with Eastern houses. City and country merchants can save considerable expense and time in having their orders filled at this house rather than in the East, as the terms are quite as favorable as they can be procured in Philadelphia or New York, and as they can find goods adapted to all classes of custom in as great variety as in any house in the country. An obvious advantage is offered retail buyers, consisting in the marking of all goods down to the lowest figures at which they can be sold, and the rigid enforcement of the one price principle. This enables all buyers to obtain the same inducements, whether they are experienced or otherwise.

California Turning Out In Mass.

To do justice to the occasion in securing the proper parties to sustain our national government, the people are securing the Sash Adjuster and Lock, at 75 Grant street.

The Great Resort.

The Boston One-Price House, No. 98 Smithfield street, Howard block, continues to be the favorite resort for those in quest of neat and stylish suits and single garments at reasonable prices. Those of our readers whose wardrobes need replenishing can will find the goods at this establishment in every respect quite equal to the products of our best merchant tailoring establishments, while the prices at which they are sold are the lowest at which similar goods were ever offered in this city. Men's garments such as are offered at this establishment can not be obtained at manufacturers' prices it is an unnecessary outlay of money to pay the exorbitant prices elsewhere prevailing. One price and square dealing are the cardinal principles upon which business is conducted at this establishment, and every customer is fully satisfied with the result of his purchase.

Fine Silk Hats.

Latest styles and lowest prices at Wm. Fleming & Co.'s, No. 139 Wood street.

The Best Evidence of Merit.

The best year has proved a highly prosperous one in the history of the Duquesne Wagon Works, so much so in fact that the enterprising proprietors, Messrs. C. Coleman & Son, found it necessary to add two additional stories to their large factory in Allegheny city, near the Soldier's monument. This extensive addition has just been completed, and now the firm are prepared to fill all the orders that may be sent them. They manufacture spring and platform wagons and wheelbarrows, a full assortment of which are at all times on hand, or will be promptly made to order. Their Patent Iron Axle Tumbler Skein Wagon, running to be the lightest, most durable, finest finished and cheapest vehicle in the market. Dealers and contractors will be supplied on liberal terms. In fact the greatest inducements are invariably offered to wholesale and retail purchasers.

Badges, Medals and Pins.

Of every kind, at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

Produce Commission.

Many of our country readers have doubtless experienced some trouble in finding a first class commission house to ship produce to. Having had occasion to pass up Liberty street, our leading produce thoroughfare, our attention was called to the large amount of produce being handled by Messrs. Loh & Cooley, 207 Liberty street. The active member of the firm, Mr. Loh, is one of our most enterprising commission merchants, and considered by the trade to be one amongst the best and closest in the city. Possessing a pleasing and agreeable manner, with untiring energy, he has made an extensive business acquaintance. Mr. Cooley has also had an extensive experience as book-keeper and cashier in the commission business, and well knows the wants of shippers, and is noted for his uprightness of character and business ability. The advantages this firm possess enables them to do well with prompt sales (and their own merits) all goods consigned to their care at best market rates and quick returns of proceeds. Country dealers will find it one amongst the best houses in the city to consign their goods to, as it has an enviable reputation of making prompt returns of the proceeds, as well as fair and honorable dealing. We wish them success.

Attractive Assortment of New Fall Dry Goods.

The largest and choicest assortment of dry goods on exhibition and wares in the city, can be seen at the well-known house of McKee, Murphy & Co., No. 29 Market street. No firm in either of our cities possesses more ample facilities for supplying the trade, both wholesale and retail, with desirable goods than this one, and the reputation they have obtained in past years for giving their customers the finest qualities of goods at the lowest rates is an enviable one indeed, and has given them a prestige in the business which places this house at the front of our dry goods establishments. The fall stock, which has recently been opened, comprises one of the largest assortments of the most splendid lines of fall goods ever seen in this city. It includes flannels, housekeeping goods, dress goods, mourning goods, quilts, blankets, and fall dress goods of every description. The firm import largely and can, besides, buy at the lowest figures in the Eastern markets, whereby they are enabled to sell at lower prices than any firm in this city or county. Wholesale and retail buyers will alike find it to their advantage to call at this house and examine the goods and note the prices.

Meyers' Furniture House.

The immense stock and the great bargains in furniture offered at the establishment of Messrs. J. Meyer & Son, Nos. 412 and 414 Penn avenue, east of the railroad crossing, are certainly sufficient to induce all who are in need of anything in the line to give the matter their consideration before buying. The firm are extensive manufacturers as well as heavy dealers in eastern made furniture. They keep every description of fine office, parlor and chamber furniture, and are prepared to fill and furnish banks, counting-rooms and offices in any desired style. Fine eastern furniture can be procured at this house from twenty-five to fifty per cent. cheaper than on Broadway, New York. Of specialties, such as Parlor, Chamber and Dining Room Suits, and Extension tables, costly upholstered sofas, easy chairs, elaborately designed sets and articles, this house has quite a number, and can furnish anything of the kind cheaper than can be procured in the east.

Banners,

Suitable for torchlight processions, at No. 146 Wood street.

New and Nobby

Styles being constantly received at Wm. Fleming & Co.'s popular hat and cap emporium, No. 139 Wood street.

Travelers

And others wanting trunks, valises or satchels will save a vast amount of future vexation and annoyance by buying whatever is desired in this line from T. Tindle, Jr., No. 99 Smithfield street, Howard Block. A good article proves cheapest in the end, and it is far better to purchase where you are sure of obtaining superior goods. But it must not be inferred that Mr. Tindle's prices are exorbitant; on the contrary, they are the most reasonable that can anywhere be obtained. Call and see the fine Saratoga, steamer and ale leather trunks on exhibition and learn what bargains are offered.

The Emerson.

Moslem, Livingstone, and other new and attractive styles in fall hats, at Wm. Fleming & Co.'s, No. 139 Wood street.

Transparencies

At the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

The Great Source of Security.

Insurance affords the only means of security to the owners of combustible property, and it seems a work of supererogation to urge upon any the propriety of having their property fully covered by insurance. Among the safe and reliable companies of which we have any knowledge there is no one to which we can recommend our readers with greater confidence than the Ben Franklin, No. 16 West Ohio street, Allegheny city. The affairs of this institution are well managed, superior inducements are offered, and all losses are promptly and satisfactorily adjusted as soon as incurred. George D. Riddle, the Secretary, will impart the requisite information to all who contemplate having their property insured in the company.

Lanterns and Globes,

Large stock and low prices, at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

"The Million" for the Million.

"The Million" is the name of a Cook Stove lately introduced by Messrs. J. B. Herron & Co., 291 Liberty street, and it is intended for the use of the people. It is cheap, neat and durable, and is in every respect a first-class stove. Will cook, bake and do all required of it in as good style as any high priced stove in the market. Call at 291 Liberty street and examine it for yourselves.

New Goods

Constantly arriving per express at the hat and cap house of Wm. Fleming & Co., No. 139 Wood street.

One Price.

The one price principle which prevails at the hat and cap house of Wm. Fleming & Co., No. 139 Wood street, insures the lowest prices to all buyers.

Mantels—Marble, Slate and Marbleized Marble Mantels.

A large assortment of all colors and patterns on hand and for sale lower than can be bought in the city. All kinds of Marble and Granite work done with dispatch and in the best manner. I have steam power to saw, rub and polish marble. The only place in Western Pennsylvania where steam is used to do all parts of the work. This enables me to do better work and cheaper than any other house. Persons in want of such articles will please call and examine the stock at 319 and 321 Liberty street, one square below grain elevator.

Wm. Ladley, Merchant Tailor.

Nos. 9 and 11, Fifth avenue, is fully prepared to make to order at the shortest notice, fashionable and stylish fall suits, of the very best imported and domestic fabrics. Mr. Ladley imports direct the greater portion of his goods, and is thereby enabled to furnish garments made from these goods at reasonable rates. As a cutter Mr. L. has no superiors, and his motto is "no fit no pay." Give him a trial, and we have no doubt that in future you will have your clothing made by no other merchant tailor.

100 Wood Street

Is the place to buy China and white stone ware of the best and latest styles. R. E. Bree & Co.

Chinese Lanterns.

Large stock, with or without mottoes, at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

Newell Institute.

Young Ladies Division, No. 255 Penn avenue. Boys' Division, 276 Penn avenue. This well known and thoroughly successful school will re-open on the 9th of September. Mr. Mr. Newell will be in the office, No. 255, from nine till two o'clock daily, to consult with parents and to receive applications for the next term. Full information regarding the course of study, &c., in the catalogue, to be had in the book and music stores of both cities. *The Principles employ the best teachers, and guarantees thorough and efficient work.*

J. R. NEWELL, Principal.

Pyle's O. K. Soap

Is the best family soap in use. Ladies who once become accustomed to the use of the O. K. Soap, will never use any other. tf

Flags

Of all sizes, of silk bunting or muslin, suitable for decorating and for campaign purposes, at the store of the Pittsburgh Book and News Company, No. 146 Wood street.

Greeley and Grant Clubs

Supplied with campaign goods, capes, caps and torches, at R. H. Palmer's hat house, 149 and 151 Wood street.

Silver Plated Ware.

Ice pitcher sets, tea sets, castors, forks and spoons, at R. E. Breed & Co.'s, 109 Wood street.

Campaign Goods.

Capes, caps and torches, wholesale and retail, at R. H. Palmer's hat house 149 and 151 Wood street.

Lanterns and Globes

at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

Disease Recoils

From the system that has been invigorated and regulated by a course of that most beneficient of all vegetable elixirs, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Such, at least, is the inference we are compelled to draw from the testimony of thousands of persons residing in unhealthy districts, who attribute their escape from the epidemic and other complaints which prevail there in the spring and autumn solely to the use of this great protective and preventive medicine. Many western and southern farmers and planters, as invariably as they sow and plant in the spring and reap and gather in the fall, administer it at these seasons to their families and employees, and take it themselves from twice to three times a day. The demand for it in the fever and ague districts bordering on the Mississippi, Ohio and Arkansas rivers is immense; and whenever the natural conditions are such as to generate intermittent or remittent fevers, it is held in the highest esteem, both as an antidote to the atmospheric virus which provokes them, and as a swift and certain remedy for those distressing forms of disease. It is almost unnecessary to say that this renowned tonic and renovator is now generally accepted as a standard specific for indigestion, biliousness, nervous distemper, rheumatism, physical weakness and mental despondency, not only by the public at large, but by all unprejudiced medical men. The vast popularity of the Bitters has of course led to many counterfeits and imnitations, against which the community are requested to be on their guard.

FALL GOODS AND STYLES.

Uring & Buchlon's Merchant Tailoring Establishment—Fine Stock of Imported Goods—Stylish and Fashionable Suits for Fall Wear.

The transition from summer to "ortum," to use the orthography of Artemus Ward, which is now going on, suggests a change of vestures among men as well as with nature, and heavier clothing will now be in demand. Gentlemen who desire to have their fall attire well find at the merchant tailoring establishment of Messrs. Uring & Buchlon, No. 54 SIXTH street, a complete assortment of the choicest imported cloths, cassimeres and vestings, from which to make their selections. The firm is noted, personally supervising their cutting department, and have a well-earned reputation for turning out neat, tasteful, stylish and fashionable garments, and for giving entire satisfaction to their customers in every case. Added to these considerations, their prices are moderate for a first-class establishment, and orders are filled with promptness and accuracy. We unhesitatingly recommend our readers to trade at this house, knowing they will experience pleasure and satisfaction as the result of their patronage.

Decorating Goods,

A full supply of decorating goods of every kind on hands at the store of the Pittsburgh Book and News Company, No. 146 Wood street.

The Opera House Billiard and Dining Rooms and Saloon.

This inviting resort has been handsomely decorated, and presents a more attractive appearance than ever. Strangers in the city who want to spend a good meal can find no better face than is provided by that prince of caterers, George W. Bergner, the proprietor of the above named establishment. The dining room is a large, airy and pleasant apartment, provided with every convenience that can contribute to the comfort and enjoyment of patrons. The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors of every variety, and the finest brands of imported cigars can be obtained at the stand. To those who would engage in the healthful and exciting game of billiards the Opera House saloon offers particular attractions, as it is the best appointed billiard room in the city. The tables have all been newly cushioned and covered, and new cues and balls provided. Taken all in all, our visitors can find no place in the city offering greater attractions than the one mentioned.

The Torchlight Procession

This evening promises to be the grandest and most imposing demonstration ever witnessed in our city. Those not yet fully prepared for the event should call on flags, banners, transparencies and everything else that may be required at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company, No. 146 Wood street.

A Great Carriage Factory.

Among the many thousands who come to the city this week from all parts of the country there are doubtless some who intend, while here, to purchase a carriage, baroucbe, phaeton, sulky, buck-wagon or delivery wagon or vehicle. We advise all such to visit the large establishment of Workman & Davis, carriage manufacturers, at Nos. 187 and 171 Inclusive on Penn street, where they will find an extensive stock and variety suited to every taste, equal in beauty of design, exquisite finish and lightness, combined with strength, to the products of any factory east or west. This firm have spared no pains or expense to bring their work up to the highest standard of perfection. They are careful to select and use none but the best of materials; their wood must be of a large growth, thoroughly seasoned and absolutely free from all defects; their iron and steel are made expressly for their use and are subjected to abproved tests before coming to their shop. By this remarkable care and circumspection in the selection of material and by employing none but experienced and skilled workmen they have succeeded in establishing their reputation on a broad and secure foundation and are reaping a rich reward of their exertions. No establishment of the kind has ever risen so rapidly in the popular estimation, none turns out a better article, none can sell any lower, and so it is that it has grown to be one of the best and most extensive carriage factories in the country.

If You Want Anything

In the line of campaign goods you can be supplied by the Pittsburgh Book and News Company, No. 146 Wood street.

Headquarters for Campaign Goods.

At the store of the Pittsburgh Book and News Company, No. 146 Wood street, those in need of flags or banners who propose decorating their houses on the occasion of the Soldiers' and Sailors' National Convention, will find a complete assortment of Chinese lanterns, banners, etc. This Company are prepared to furnish to order silk, bunting or muslin flags, of any desire size, with or without names of candidates printed upon them. They have also a complete stock of campaign pins, medals, boys in blue and all every other description of badges. The Company also invite the attention of campaign clubs to their peculiar facilities for furnishing campaign banners and other campaign goods. No house is prepared to supply the trade with anything in this line on more favorable terms than the one designated.

Heinz, Noble & Co.

Attention is invited to the advertisement of this firm, which appears on our first page to-day. Messrs. Heinz, Noble & Co. are manufacturers of pickles, cats up, etc., and are possessed of fine facilities for successfully carrying on their business. The trade will find that they can procure articles of their manufacture, an enumeration of which will be found in the advertisement, on more favorable terms than they can be obtained from Eastern houses. The office and manufactory of the firm is located at Nos. 167 and 169 Second avenue.

Campaign Goods

Of all kinds at the Pittsburgh Book and News Company's, No. 146 Wood street.

DIED.

SANDS.—At Coburn Station, Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, on Monday morning, September 16, LUTITIA SANDS, mother of David Sands, aged seventy-nine years.

The funeral will take place from the Station of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad, Allegheny on THURSDAY, September 19, at 12 30 P. M. The friends of the family are invited to attend.

CARRIAGES $3. HEARSE $5

RODY PATTERSON, Jr.,
UNDERTAKER,
117 FOURTH AVENUE.

Coffins and Funeral Furnishing Goods of every description. Terms cash.

Oldest Ins. Co. in America
ASSETS, $6,337,489 83.
Ins. Co. of North America
OF PHILADELPHIA.

Losses adjusted and paid by
WILLIAM L. JONES, 84 Fourth ave.

GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS
PITTSBURGH, PA.
BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS,
AT $35 TO $300.
DOUBLE BARREL SHOT GUNS,
$8 TO $125.

Single Shot Guns, $3 to $25. Revolvers, $6 to $25. Pistols, 75 cents to $8. Caps, Powder, Shot, Wads, Flasks, Pouches, Game Bags and Pistols at wholesale. Call and see our stock, or send stamp for our illustrated Price List. All orders by mail promptly attended to, and goods sent to any point by Express C. O. D.

J. H. JOHNSTON,
179 Smithfield street.

☞ Sign of the Big Gun.

PERFUMERY.

A Choice Assortment of the Finest English and French Perfumery, including every variety, at the Lowest Prices also, a large stock of the Best English Tooth Brushes and Hair Brushes.

SPONGES! SPONGES!

A fine assortment of Bathing Sponges on hand, at FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
Corner Diamond and Market street.

PATENT MEDICINES.

A complete stock of Genuine Patent Medicines, embracing all the popular remedies of the day, constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices.

FINE TOILET SOAPS.

A very large assortment of the Finest Toilet Soaps constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest prices. Also a large variety of the finest Pomades and Hair Oils, at the lowest prices.

Toilet Waters of all kinds, in great variety, at
JOSEPH FLEMING'S DRUG STORE,
No. 84 Market street, corner Diamond.

VANILLA BEANS, "PRIME,"
FLAVORING EXTRACTS,
FRUIT JUICES,
CITRIC ACID,
SPONGE, "S. W." SELECT.
SPONGE, "VENITIAN," BATHING
SPONGE, SURGEONS',
SPONGE, REEF,
RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY
George A. Kelly & Co.
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,
Corner First avenue and Wood street.

Pittsburgh Bank for Savings
NO. 61 FOURTH AVENUE, PITTSBURGH.

Chartered in 1852.

Open daily from 9 to 4 o'clock, and on SATURDAY EVENINGS, from May 1st to November 1st, 7 to 9 o'clock, and from November 1st to May 1st, 6 to 8 o'clock. Interest paid at the rate of Six Per Cent., commuted from the 1st and 15th of each month, and if not withdrawn compounds semi-annually, in January and July. Books of By-Laws, &c., furnished at the office.

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Pause and consider whether it is better for your present trouble and future health to use the SAMARITAN'S GIFT, or be gorged with the quack's Balsam Copaiba, which drug is a sure hell-fate, having a horrid taste and still more disgusting smell. The grand and most important part of the Samaritan's Gift is its certainty of cure in the short time of from two to four days, besides being pleasant to take, having no smell or unpleasant taste and can be used without the knowedge of the most intimate acquaintance. The Gift is the only known remedy that can be depended on.

Male packages $2; female $3. Sent by mail to and address.

JOSEPH FLEMING,
84 Market street, Agent.

DURYEAS' famous "Satin Gloss Starch" is now for sale in Pittsburgh. This article has taken the first prize medals in Europe and the United States wherever placed in competition with other starch. Its peculiar qualities will at once be understood by all good housekeepers when used, it being snow white, perfectly pure, and stronger than any other starch. The superior strength and beautiful clear finish it gives to the linen, makes it not only the most economical, but the most desirable for all who use starch.

☞ *Advertisements on this page under the several heads of* WANTED, FOR SALE, FOR RENT, *&c., will be inserted at transient rates only*—TEN CENTS *per line for each insertion. No advertisement less than* THIRTY CENTS.

WANTED.

WANTED—PARTNER—A GOOD MAN with $5,000 to $10,000 to take an interest in a Brewery. Address P. P., Commercial office.

WANTED—BOOKKEEPER—ADDRESS Lock Box 6239, with name and reference. None but firs class Accountants need apply.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS SAWYER at Planing or Moulding Machine, by a Young Man of experience. Address Box K, this office.

WANTED—GOOD TENANTS—FOR seventh ward, finished by first of November. D. S. WILLIAMS.

WANTED—CARPENTERS—TEN CARpenters immediately, to work on the Pittsburgh and Castle Shannon Railroad. Apply at the Office, South Pittsburgh.

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—100 shares M. and M. National Bank Stock; also, $10,000 Allegheny Valley R. R. 7-30 Bonds. GEO. E. HILL & CO., 56 Fourth avenue.

WANTED—SITUATION—AS GOVERNESS by a Young Lady, a graduate of the Wesleyan Female College of Cincinnati. Address Governess, Box 816 Pomeroy, Ohio.

WANTED—DIAMONDS—ANY PERSON having three or four Diamonds weighing one carat (or more) each, will avail cash or goods and dressing, stating price, Lock Box 545, Pittsburgh Post office.

WANTED—EVERYBODY—ANNOYED with Rats, Mice or Roaches to try Abel's Rat Exterminator. Prepared and sold by CHAS. ABEL & CO., Druggists, 172 Wood avenue.

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—A PRACTICAL Roller Maker; one who thoroughly understands business in all its branches. GARVIN & CULLEN, Canton, Ohio.

WANTED—MORTGAGES—SEVERAL first-class Mortgages. Principals only need apply. Call at address Penn Mutual Life Insurance Co. Office 416 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh. tf

WANTED—RAILROAD HANDS—Wages $2 per day. Also, Farm and Harvest Hands. A number of Girls for all kind of work in the city. Apply at Employment Office, No. 1 Sixth street, Pittsburgh.

WANTED—ENGINE—ONE EIGHT TO ten horse power Portable Engine, new or second hand. Address, giving price, kind, dimensions, and if used, how long and where built. Lock Box 30, Johnstown, Pa.

WANTED—SALESMAN—BY A FIRST-class house, strangers in the city who would prefer a good meal can find no better face than is provided by that prince of caterers, George W. Bergner, the proprietor of the above named establishment. The dining room is a large, airy and pleasant apartment, provided with every convenience that can contribute to the comfort and enjoyment of patrons. The bar is stocked with the choicest liquors of every variety, and the finest brands of imported cigars can be obtained at the stand. To those who would engage in the healthful and exciting game of billiards the Opera House saloon offers particular attractions, as it is the best appointed billiard room in the city. The tables have all been newly cushioned and covered, and new cues and balls provided. Taken all in all, our visitors can find no place in the city offering greater attractions than the one mentioned.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WANTED—TO LOAN—$10,000 TO $50,000 on a first-class Mortgage. Inquire of SEIBERT & STRAUB, Real Estate and Insurance Agents, 115 Fifth street, Allegheny. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—THAT DESIRABLE Warehouse, No. 143 Liberty street, 20 by 60 feet, possession given September 10. M. B. COCHRAN, 143 Liberty street.

FOR RENT—A TWO-STORY BRICK House, containing 6 Rooms, located on Carson street, Eleventh ward, water and gas. For further information call at this office.

FOR SALE—HARTLEY, MCKEE & CO.'S pure Castor Oil Belting Preserver. Guaranteed to be free from Rosin. 143 Liberty street, 20 to 60 feet connection given September 10. M. B. COCHRAN, 143 Liberty street.

FOR RENT—THE LARGE TWO-STORY Brick Building, situate on the Fifteenth ward, between Thirty second and Thirty-third streets, with Carriage manufacturers, at Nos. 187 and 171 Inclusive on Penn street, where they will find an extensive stock and variety suited to every taste, equal in beauty of design, exquisite finish and lightness, combined with strength, to the products of any factory east or west. This firm have spared no pains or expense to bring their work up to the highest standard of perfection. They are careful to select and use none but the best of materials; their wood must be of a large growth, thoroughly seasoned and absolutely free from all defects; their iron and steel are made expressly for their use and are subjected to abproved tests before coming to their shop. By this remarkable care and circumspection in the selection of material and by employing none but experienced and skilled workmen they have succeeded in establishing their reputation on a broad and secure foundation and are reaping a rich reward of their exertions. No establishment of the kind has ever risen so rapidly in the popular estimation, none turns out a better article, none can sell any lower, and so it is that it has grown to be one of the best and most extensive carriage factories in the country.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—HYDRAULIC JACKS OF the best and most reliable makes. HUTCHISON & CO., 28 Wood street.

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—A HANDsome Rosewood Seven Octave Piano, manufactured by Schaukler, Philadelphia. Inquire 256 Penn avenue.

FOR SALE—MANUFACTURING SITE situate on River avenue, Allegheny. Inquire of SEIBERT & STRAUB, Real Estate Agents, No. 115 Fifth street, Allegheny. tf

FOR SALE—AMERICAN SCREW COMpany's MACHINE, Set and Cap Screws, Judson's Patent Governor, Machine Bolts and Nuts, Files of all kinds. M. B. COCHRAN, 143 Liberty street. tf

FOR SALE—ENGINES AND BOILERS—New and Second-hand, of all sizes, Stationary and Portable, from 2 to 60 horse power, now on hand. JAMES HILL & CO., corner Marion avenue and P., Ft. W. & C. R. R., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE—A FIRST CLASS RETAIL Grocery Store, doing a Business of $25,000 per annum, situate on one of the best business streets in the city. Stock all new and fresh. Rent of stand low, of which a lease will be given for five years. Apply to G. W. RANKIN, Real Estate Agent, No. 104 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh. Pa.

BOARDING.

BOARDING—A HANDSOMELY FURnished Front Room, suitable for Gentlemen and wife, or two Gentlemen. 55 Sixth avenue.

BOARDING—WANTED FOR A GENtleman, wife and two children, in a pleasant location within fifteen minutes walk from the Post-office. Address Box D. A., Allegheny City.

BOARDING—WANTED—BY A GENtleman and Wife, in a Family, in Allegheny or Pittsburgh, a Pleasant Room and Board. Terms paid in advance. Address "C. J. F." Commercial office.

BOARDING—ONE OF THE BEST Boarding Houses in Pittsburgh is the "Young Men's" Boarding House, corner Penn avenue and Cecil alley. While as good board, with as respectable society may be had elsewhere, in this place the profits arising therefrom are devoted to the benefit of the poor. Unfinishable rooms, furnished, and board are also received without lodgings. Good Dinners served and meals furnished to men, can be obtained from noon until half past one at very moderate r

The Daily Commercial.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1872.

CAMPAIGN EXTRA.

HARTRANFT OR BUCKALEW.

READING FOR THE ISSUE

The Campaign Extra COMMERCIAL of last week having been exhausted, another edition is now ready. It contains extensive additions of matter bearing directly on the State issue, carefully prepared, and which should be widely circulated.

Committees and others should send their orders promptly, as the edition is limited.

Price $1 75 per hundred.

INADVERTENTLY the name of WILLIAM D. FORTEN, as one of the electors at large, has been omitted from the Republican State ticket, as printed in the COMMERCIAL. Our attention was called to the omission too late to be supplied in this issue. It will be attended to in our next.

THE anxiety of the *Tribune* concerning the forthcoming October election in this State grows deeper and deeper as the day of the battle approaches. So overmastering is its apprehension of defeat here, that it has entirely, for the time being, abandoned other parts of the field—massing all its guns on the position which, as it fully knows, must be carried at all hazards if utter rout and ruin are to be averted. The struggle between HARTRANFT and BUCKALEW here, that paper recognizes as the decisive event of the Presidential campaign. Unless Pennsylvania throws him a plank in October, GREELEY, the *Tribune* discerns, must inevitably sink beneath the waves. Therefore it cries out in a very agony of earnestness for rescue, turning its eyes toward the Keystone State as intensely as those who in a mortal strait look toward the last quarter from which help can possibly come. Republicans of Pennsylvania! GREELEY'S extremity is your opportunity. BUCKALEW'S stress is your occasion. Let it be improved to the full.

THE vitality of to-day becomes the corpse of to-morrow, often and often has the question been asked and discussed, what HORACE GREELEY proposes to do with the Southern States, in the event of his election? Yesterday this problem was a significant one. To-day it has no meaning whatever; and the reason is that GREELEY is not going to be elected. Nobody, whether Democrat or Republican, doubts this who is now in Pittsburgh, where the representative loyalty of the country is assembled; nor when the thousands of heroic guests by whose presence our city is honored—under the feet of each of whom the sacred graves of their comrades make themselves felt, and before the eyes of each of whom the sublime possibilities they have rendered possible, invite and beckon—have returned to their widely scattered homes, will any one within the access of the superb national impulse here revivified and quickened, doubt it either. That part of the subject may therefore be dismissed. How glorious the general victory shall be—and which corps, raised by States, shall bear off the palm—that is the present question. What says Pennsylvania?

FROM every Confederate quarter there arises a Macedonian cry for help. It is admitted that the tide of public feeling has everywhere set strongly against the coalition, and that its chances of success depend either upon the introduction of some new element into the campaign, or upon some scarce looked for interposition of Providence in its favor. It is respectfully suggested that the introduction of the element of honesty, truthfulness and fair dealing is what is needed by the Greeleyites, and for lack of which their fortunes are falling into irrevocable confusion and decay. Let them try this plan. It could not be more hazardous, might possibly be productive of advantage. They have emptied their arsenals of falsehood, calumny and abuse to no purpose whatever except the injury of the ordnance keepers and the gunners who handled the shoddied ammunition. It has been proved that a campaign cannot be successfully conducted on a basis of lies. Let them, now try the opposite method, and see what effects in the way of honorable victory may bring to pass. This might perhaps incline Providence to befriend them somewhat. Certainly in no other way can the great veracities of the universe be made to look kindly upon their movement.

A SINGLE act will sometimes interpret the meaning of a whole life better than volumes of argument or analysis could do. To illustrate the matter: HARTRANFT carrying the bridge at Antietam and capturing Fort Steadman by storm, are instances in point. So are those of BUCKALEW in the Senate of the United States, voting against the passage of the act to increase temporarily the duties on imports for the purpose of raising means with which to prosecute the war, for the perpetuity and integrity of the government; and against the reconstruction acts and amendments, whereby that Order and Liberty, which had been gained through the expenditure of so much blood and treasure, were pillared in the foundations of the Republic. These are representative deeds in the lives of these two men; and they show, better than any words could do, the quality, the direction, the drift and tendency of the thought, sentiment, instinct and purpose of their lives. These are the men between whom the people of Pennsylvania are called upon to judge and to choose. And there are some who say that this choice will result in the elevation of the man who wrought his life's best for the rebellion, and in his puny worst against the great Commonwealth which he misrepresented, and against the grand nation that sheltered him, and in the rejection of the man who from beginning to end of our bloody stress trod the heights of heroic sacrifice for his country. But we do not believe it. The people of Pennsylvania are not base.

THE collapse of the rebellion and the surrender of the rebel armies was quite as much owing to SHERMAN'S movements in Georgia and Atlanta as to the operations of GRANT directly in front of the rebel capital. The Prussians entered Paris at Sedan. Atlanta was won at Jonesboro. Richmond succumbed at Petersburg. Fort Steadman made itself felt at Five Forks. Victories in one place often mean triumphs in another. Defeats in this quarter signify disaster in that. None know this better than the gallant representatives of our armies and navies who are our honored guests. Indeed, their very presence here is proof in point. Maine greets California, and Florida and Minnesota clasp hands in Pittsburgh, because the bugle calls blown at Philadelphia last June have echoed over the whole land. This, too, is the reason of the absorbing interest which centers in the political situation in our State, with respect to the October election. GREELEY cannot possibly reach Washington unless BUCKALEW finds Harrisburg. HARTRANFT'S election here in October means the utter overthrow of the coalition everywhere else to be, November. When the fortunes of the rebel Confederacy were at their last gasp, LEE put on his boldest front. But his spasm of defiance did not deceive GRANT, any more than the aggressive bearing of BUCKALEW'S supporters imposes upon the people of Pennsylvania. It is the desperation of weakness, matched against the confidence of strength. And this is our time to strike home. Things are in a shape to be pushed. Let us push things.

THE GATHERING—SECOND DAY.

It may be safely said that the highest expectation concerning the Convention of Soldiers and Sailors, in progress in our city, has been fully realized, both as to the numbers present and the spirit which animates them. We will make no attempt to compute them—only that they can be estimated by tens of thousands. We may, however, with perfect confidence, challenge the scrutiny of the most exacting part of the community, into the character and conduct of those who have come to us from so many States and such long distances. We might end all this by saying that they—or the greater part of them—are from the ranks of the men who saved the Republic. That would be enough to make them more than welcome here in Pittsburgh. And when they tell us they came among us still acting from deep conviction for the old cause, because it is not time or safe yet to break column, their words should go far to instruct us in our duty as electors. And it is just this that they do say to us. In a word, they say to us, first of all: *Carry Pennsylvania in October for* HARTRANFT. So say the men of the West as well as the East, and they give such good reasons as no fair-minded man can resist. And they are here to create an impulse that will help us to do it. It is difficult to believe that there is a Republican here, or anywhere, who will be indifferent to the appeal. This gathering has a meaning which few among us, we apprehend, will be at a loss to interpret. Perhaps some of us were not aware of the depth of the feeling in other States on this subject—the October election in Pennsylvania. Now that we have been made to comprehend it, let us all do our duty fully and with alacrity.

The meeting is a great event in itself—one of those vast popular assemblages seen nowhere else. It will be long remembered for its vastness, for its high tone, its earnestness and great purpose. Among those who are present are men conspicuous in the government, in the professions and the higher walks of civil life—as by far the larger part were in the great drama of the rebellion. It shows that when the Soldiers and Sailors rally what share of all that is of any worth and value in the land is represented. The utter folly of challenging this sentiment in political action was never more manifest than it is to-day. It was never more manifest than it is to-day. The topic is one well calculated to engage reflecting minds—the occasion full of interest to all beholders.

OWNING UP.

We were prepared to hear that FORNEY gave up BUCKALEW and admitted HARTRANFT'S election. Days ago MCCLURE did the same thing. FORNEY has just arrived home from the Pacific coast, and it did not take him many hours to find out that a complete change had taken place during his absence of twenty days, that all the lies which he and others in the interest of GREELEY had set afloat had failed of their object, and that HARTRANFT in October and GRANT in November would carry Pennsylvania. That Col. FORNEY has correctly estimated the prospect we do not question; Republicans should, however, relax no effort, but increase their exertions. They have their foe beaten to-day. FORNEY sees it. MCCLURE saw and admitted it ten days ago. All the lesser leaders feel it. BUCKALEW is aware that he stands no chance of being elected. The flood of falsehood with which HARTRANFT was to be overwhelmed has surged back on his assailants.

Republicans who at first halted to examine the facts and bearings of the case, halted no longer, convinced that the October and November elections in Pennsylvania cannot be separated, that HARTRANFT and GRANT must rise or fall together. Let Republican committees and workers push ahead, perfect their organizations, and struggle for a majority for HARTRANFT that will render the November victory for GRANT comparatively easy as well as perfectly overwhelming.

WHEN a man loses his temper he at once becomes unjust. According to the Springfield *Republican*, one of the ablest and fairest Liberal papers in the country, HORACE GREELEY recently stated that "five thousand Democrats in Maine had been bought up by the administration." Now, a man who suffers himself to be bribed, is as infamous as the man who bribes him, and if Mr. GREELEY'S charge were true it would simply convict him of the grossest insincerity in the repeated compliments he has, in his speeches and otherwise, lately paid the members of that party for the elevated tone of their character. But the charge is not true. On the contrary, it is a foul aspersion, deserving the sternest reprobation and rebuke. What do the honest and conscientious members of that party—men of convictions and principles—think of the fitness of that man for the Presidency who has nothing but slander for those who refuse to be bartered away like cattle? This is something which the Democrats of Pennsylvania as well as of Maine ought to reflect upon, as in all probability they will; for it is calculated to beget a very natural suspicion that HORACE GREELEY has not changed his opinion of them since the time when he was wont to rake the whole vocabulary of villification to find words sufficiently strong to express the loathing and disgust with which he regarded them. Democrats! Remember that the man whom you are asked to elevate to the highest place in the nation holds your subservience to his insane ambition to be the test of your personal worthiness, and brands as corruptionists and scoundrels all who reject and repudiate him.

HERE are gloomy prospects ahead for the poor of England. The telegrams and mail accounts recently have spoken of the advance in the price of fuel. "Coal has gone up," as the saying is, and whether the advance in price arises from a falling off in the yield, increased consumption by the manufacturers or by reason of the conflicts between the miners and their masters, the fact remains the same, that coal has enormously risen in price from the rates charged last year. This of itself would prove a serious hardship, especially in the poorer classes; but then there are other misfortunes still more distressing. The potato crop has failed generally throughout the British Isles. From many of the agricultural districts in the English shires is of the most distressing character. A writer in one of the agricultural papers of England estimates that 1,6 0,000 acres of the potato crop have been destroyed, another authority declares that he "hardly ever remembers the malady so general." The general melancholy state of things," "The fact is, your Majesty, under the present system of government the fortunes of the country are daily declining, and the imperial line, which should last forever, is in danger of falling in the direction of the female line."

Ottawio, on the southwestern coast of Italy, made familiar by Horace Walpole's romance, "The Castle of Otranto," has recently become the terminus of a new railroad.

A young Connecticut lady was lately taken back when her swain got upon his knees before her and read a declaration of love which he had nicely written off.

A young man whose carriage, on his return from a picnic, recently broke down at night, went to a neighboring house for help, and in the absence of the door fell down an open hatchway into the cellar. When he got upon his feet he found a huge dog barking at the entrance, and in the brief intervals of the dog's fierce calls he distinctly heard the man of the house heavily charging a double-barrel gun. His name was not Greeley, but his "biz" was the same.

A Baptist clergyman in New York has such a meager salary, that he has taken to making horseshoe nails, and has converted the front room of his house into a shop, so w ll that he has made a large fortune. It is said that he makes better points in this way than ever he did in his sermons.

A Terre Haute woman's pet puppy recently swallowed a ten-cent shinplaster on her finger which she was feeding him. He was considerably "cut up" about it soon afterward.

Iron as a Combustible.

The *Mechanic's Magazine* says that Professor Magnus, of Berlin has recently devised a very beautiful experiment to demonstrate the combustibility of iron. He takes a straight bar magnet of considerable power, and a number of iron filings, and fits its poles. These filings, of course, arranged themselves in accordance with the lines of magnetic force, and however closely they may appear to be packed, of course no air is excluded from among them, and consequently a certain portion of air is included as in a metallic sponge. The flame of a spirit lamp or gas burner readily ignites the finest iron dust, and it continues to burn more brilliantly for a considerable time. If the experiment be standing on a little elevation and waves the magnet to and fro while burning, a most magnificent rain of fire is produced. The experiment was first performed in Berlin before the Emperor of Germany and his court, and received much admiration The late Professor Faraday used to show the extreme combustibility of iron by striking a piece of flint. His experiments was to dust fine iron filings through a large copper ring covered with lamp cotton, soaked in alcohol and set fire to. This produced a very large flame, though by daylight not very visible. The effect produced when the filings fell into it was very fine, the whole flame becoming intensely luminous as each particle of iron burnt in the brilliant manner which is characteristic of its combustion. As a second experiment, the lecturer would frequently mix with the filings a little powder, and thus cause the mixture through this flame, or into a dish of burning alcohol. The iron filings burnt as before, but the gunpowder passed through unconsumed, and remained quietly in the dish until the alcohol was nearly consumed, and the flame came in contact with it, when it flashed off with the characteristic puff of smoke. These illustrations, showing that it was the powder, and not the iron, which had caused the flame, is of influence which the too minute size of the particles, by which a large surface is exposed to the heat, has on the combustion of iron. Its stance, is well illustrated in pyromorphic iron. If the oxide of iron be reduced by passing over it a current of hydrogen, it is converted into a black ish than that of boiling mercury, the metallic iron in a fine state of subdivision so as to take fire spontaneously when allowed to fall through the air.

A NEW system of watering streets has recently been tested in London with satisfactory results. In one of these trials, one and a half inch gas pipes were laid along close to each curbstone, these subordinate pipes being supplied from mains, At intervals of about two feet apart, the pipes are drilled with holes of from a sixteenth to a thirty-second of an inch, in groups of three, each of which is pierced at a different angle. These apertures from the pipes command the complete road, which in this case was seventy-two feet wide, by 440 yards long, and supplied under pressure, with a head of about one hundred feet, and it was found that a shower of a quarter of an hour lasting, the road was completely wet with one and a half inch pipe. In another experiment with this size pipe, a vertical pipe was fixed in the middle of the road, which threw jets toward the curbstones. The pipes are protected by shields, and provision is made for surface water being carried past the sides of the pipe to the bottom, where it finds a passage. The pipe is, of course, upon the crown of the road, and is protected by an asphalt covering.

THE New York *Tribune* gives some interesting details of the sinking of the Vanderbilt track, a gigantic enterprise, involving an expenditure of six millions of dollars. The work has been going on for the last two years, and when completed will be a tunnel for the entire distance of a mile. The tunnel will be built of brick, and will contain the two tracks of the main road as now laid; and the tunnels will cover the tracks of the future Rapid Transit Road, the eastern division having the track for northern bound cars, and the western division for inward bound trips. Each of these side tunnels will be twelve feet in width.

THE white hairs that often appear on horses from use or wear of saddle or harness are very unsightly. A correspondent of the Massachusetts *Ploughman* recommends the following remedy, which is certainly a simple one: Take a piece of lard, large enough to give the parts a thorough greasing; rub the same with the hand until it is melted right hot, repeating the operation at least three or four times, and the white hairs will come out, and a new hair of natural color take their place. I have tried this on several horses and never knew it to fail. The best time to do it is in the winter, before the new coat starts.

CHICAGO, among other things, boasts that her propellers and steam-tugs are supplied with steam whistles and gongs which emit the most diabolical and unearthly sounds ever inflicted on the human auricular organ. Many persons living near the river are said to be suffering from nervousness and diseases of the ear for which these horrible instruments of torture, or their owners, are responsible. The press and people cry aloud for a reform.

GENERAL AND PARTICULAR.

Ten years ago ten intimate friends, who had boarded together in New York, had a farewell banquet upon the departure of some of them for the war, and agreed that all who remained alive ten years from that night should meet again for a dinner. Last Tuesday night was the appointed time, but only one man remained alive to fulfill the engagement.

State fairs have been held in Ohio, Iowa and Illinois during the past week. They were all unusually well attended and successful, showing that in some form the agricultural interest will still maintain annual exhibitions that will attract large numbers of people, and do much to advertise new implements, fast horses and fine stock.

At a recent disinterring of some bodies in Chicago, for removal, the corpse of a boy buried ten years before, was found to be petrified, and so perfectly preserved that the mother's grief burst forth afresh at the sight.

Germany dislikes to have her people emigrate at all, but if they must go, wants to have them still under her jurisdiction, and so it is proposed that the government purchase some transatlantic colony whither they may go and yet remain subjects of the fatherland.

An elephant belonging to a traveling menagerie stopped to take a drink from the Wabash river, in Indiana, a few days ago, and the stream below him went dry.

Recent experiments have demonstrated that tobacco can be raised in California of as good quality as the best grown in other States. Samples of tobacco and cigars were recently exhibited in San Francisco which could hardly be distinguished from the best Havanas.

In the Southern States many cattle have recently died from a disease resembling bloody murrain, caused by drought and the dried vegetation.

Kentucky civilization has again been belied. A man received thirty-nine lashes on his bare back the other day for some trifling offense. The law permitting such an outrage is atrocious, and a disgrace to any code.

Washington has a man who don't permit himself to be bothered by such little things as getting hurled. He forgot that he was going to be married, the other day, and didn't call round till evening, when, being informed of his negligence, he made all possible reparation by immediately undergoing the operation.

Describing the meteorite asylum at Ward's Island, the New York *Tribune* says: "Within the past four years about one hundred women have occupied rooms in the asylum. Of these nearly one-third have been ladies moving in the highest circles of society. Many were all middle aged, and nearly all had been married."

A literary milliner of New York is preparing a treatise upon the "language of feathers." This will open up a new field for flirtation, and will doubtless be acceptable to the feather-headed belles of society.

New York papers say that all branches of business are prosperous, and that the promise for the season is excellent. One exporting house says the bacon trade is trebled this year. New York has not had such a trade for more than five years.

There is nothing the Chinese won't learn. Some workmen of that nationality, who recently left a cigar factory in San Francisco on a strike, gathered in force, the other day, and threatened to clean out the new men who had taken their places.

There is a perpendicular ledge one hundred and fifty feet high on the shore of a pond in Maine, from the brink of which it is difficult to throw stones into the pond on account of a powerful attraction drawing the stones to the base of the ledge.

The cattle pest is raging furiously in some of the cities. It consists of enraged bulls rushing through the streets and impaling people on their horns.

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HERE are gloomy prospects ahead for the poor of England. The telegrams and mail accounts recently have spoken of the advance in the price of fuel. "Coal has gone up," as the saying is, and whether the advance in price arises from a falling off in the yield, increased consumption by the manufacturers or by reason of the conflicts between the miners and their masters, the fact remains the same, that coal has enormously risen in price from the rates charged last year. This of itself would prove a serious hardship, especially in the poorer classes; but then there are other misfortunes still more distressing. The potato crop has failed generally throughout the British Isles. From many of the agricultural districts in the English shires is of the most distressing character. A writer in one of the agricultural papers of England estimates that 1,6 0,000 acres of the potato crop have been destroyed, another authority declares that he "hardly ever remembers the malady so general." The general melancholy state of things," "The fact is, your Majesty, under the present system of government the fortunes of the country are daily declining, and the imperial line, which should last forever, is in danger of falling in the direction of the female line."

OWNING UP.

We were prepared to hear that FORNEY gave up BUCKALEW and admitted HARTRANFT'S election. Days ago MCCLURE did the same thing. FORNEY has just arrived home from the Pacific coast, and it did not take him many hours to find out that a complete change had taken place during his absence of twenty days, that all the lies which he and others in the interest of GREELEY had set afloat had failed of their object, and that HARTRANFT in October and GRANT in November would carry Pennsylvania. That Col. FORNEY has correctly estimated the prospect we do not question; Republicans should, however, relax no effort, but increase their exertions. They have their foe beaten to-day. FORNEY sees it. MCCLURE saw and admitted it ten days ago. All the lesser leaders feel it. BUCKALEW is aware that he stands no chance of being elected. The flood of falsehood with which HARTRANFT was to be overwhelmed has surged back on his assailants.

THE Shepherdstown, West Virginia, *Register* gives currency to a rumor that during the war a Federal quartermaster who was busily engaged in burying the buried some $20,000 in gold and greenbacks under a large white oak about a mile from Shepardstown, on the left of the road to Duffield's, and that a few nights after the same and dug up the buried treasure and took it away. The editor vouches for a newly dug trench and part of a wooden box lying in it supposed to have contained the money; and a Mr. Wesley Myers who lives near says the digging was done after night, and that the tracks of a vehicle driven to the spot were seen next morning after the excavation was made.

IN Washington county, Ohio, there lives a girl six years old on the 23d of February, whose height is 4 3-4 inches; measurement around the waist, 48 inches; around the arm at the shoulder, 17½ inches, weight, 225 pounds. She is perfectly healthy, and, for her age, a smart talker, being in no respect remarkable except for her size. A boy who died at the age of seven years and six months weighed 250 pounds. Her father and mother are people of ordinary size.

CONCERNING the late heavy failures in that city, the Baltimore *American* says there has been no new developments beyond the positive announcement of the failure of William D. Schurtz & Co., commission merchants and produce dealers. The firm of William Bayne & Co. will make arrangements to resume business at once, while Lazear Brothers will go into liquidation at once.

IN his speech in the Philadelphia wigwam last Saturday evening, Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster said of the Republican candidate for Governor: "It was in the constant intercourse of counsel and client that I learned to know Gen. Hartranft. I was by constant intercourse with this gentleman, and never once did I see him walk one hair's breadth out of the line of official or personal integrity."

An American daily is about to be established in London. The new journal is not only to be American in furnishing the news from this country, but also in that it will approach the American standard of enterprise.

The meeting is a great event in itself—one

THE SPIRIT which, in 1861, incited the rebel mob element of Baltimore to fire on the Sixth Massachusetts regiment, *en route* through that city to meet the treasonable plot to seize the capital at Washington, is still alive. On Sunday night the Washington delegation to the National Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, now in session in this city, were assailed by a number of ruffians, who had helped to overthrow the authority of the law, and who had helped to overthrow them in the field, one of the delegation receiving an ugly wound in the head. Drawing their revolvers, the Washingtonians made a rush for their cowardly assailes, who, unfortunately, had by this time made good their escape.

THE sad fate of a Democratic orator's greenback and watch is thus revealed in a dispatch from Fort Wayne, Ind., to the Indianapolis *Journal*: While the son of Governor Koerner was coming from Muncie on his way to Fort Wayne, on Thursday, he was asked to take a friendly hand at euchre, by two or three gentlemanly strangers. He finally got to betting on his poker hands, when the strangers played Billy Nye's game, and scooped Koerner's stamps—about $60. Koerner then bought his watch back from the unlucky cuss who pulls watch, when they also scooped, leaving him to shout for Greeley and retire, and to say I don't know God's sake does not any Republican paper get hold of this."

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THE PROGRESS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

[From Harper's Weekly.]

The process of pulling the political chestnuts from the fire is very amusing. There is a great and incessant activity. On all sides the voice of the orator is heard in the land. But the remarkable fact is that the Democrats are generally silent. They have left the main work to be done by the gentlemen who call themselves Liberal Republicans, and who have zealously devoted themselves to defeating the Republican nominations in North Carolina, Vermont and Maine. Democrats figure as presidents and vice-presidents of the meetings. They introduce the orators, they praise the patriotism and the lofty principle of Republicans who are striving for a Democratic victory, then cry S'boy! and relapse into a smiling silence. What a profound faith in the goodness of Providence Senator Thurman must have had at Columbus, Ohio, when he introduced Senator Trumbull as the chief advocate of a Democratic triumph!

Maine, too, was filled with orators of the same kind. There were what were called Liberal Republican meetings, at which the crimes of the Republican party and candidates, and the virtues of the Democratic candidates, were amply set forth. But although the unfortunate Mr. DOOLITTLE, president of the Democratic National Convention, was first in the field, he was generally rebuffed by the allies. There have been small Democratic ward meetings in the city of New York and elsewhere. But it is evident that the treacherous character of the campaign has weighed upon the Democratic heart. There is an awful suspicion that the last card desperately played has failed, and that whatever may have been the kindliness of feeling and good humor with which Horace GREELEY was regarded by certain persons in the country, that feeling is very different from a desire to put the Democratic party to power by voting for him for President.

This Democratic passivity in the campaign is most suggestive. It shows the consciousness of the party that nobody believes in its cause, and that its unwillingness to insist upon an absurdity. The instant it nominated Mr. Greeley upon a platform litterally to be cut and carried, its gains were spiked. What could a Democratic orator say about Mr. Greeley? Which has changed? Which was the rebel at the core, and as attracting all the ignorant and vicious other day for some trifling offense. The law permitting such an outrage is atrocious, and a disgrace to any code.

Washington has a man who don't permit himself to be bothered by such little things as getting hurled. He forgot that he was going to be married, the other day, and didn't call round till evening, when, being informed of his negligence, he made all possible reparation by immediately undergoing the operation.

Describing the meteorite asylum at Ward's Island, the New York *Tribune* says: "Within the past four years about one hundred women have occupied rooms in the asylum. Of these nearly one-third have been ladies moving in the highest circles of society. Many were all middle aged, and nearly all had been married."

A literary milliner of New York is preparing a treatise upon the "language of feathers." This will open up a new field for flirtation, and will doubtless be acceptable to the feather-headed belles of society.

New York papers say that all branches of business are prosperous, and that the promise for the season is excellent. One exporting house says the bacon trade is trebled this year. New York has not had such a trade for more than five years.

There is nothing the Chinese won't learn. Some workmen of that nationality, who recently left a cigar factory in San Francisco on a strike, gathered in force, the other day, and threatened to clean out the new men who had taken their places.

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Irish potatoes are reported so plentiful in some parts of Kansas as to be considered almost worthless. Prices will not justify their digging.

We learn from a note lately read before the Paris Academy of Sciences, that the use of morphia in conjunction with chloroform is believed by some physicians of high standing to lessen the danger which ordinarily accompanies the administration of of the latter drug.

The Michigan express messenger lately took on a keg of yeast. He set it on end and set himself on top of it. It was lively yeast. It worked. It demanded additional room. It raised the crust from the keg and lifted the youth up several loaves. He was soft sponge when he came down, but didn't need any more kneeding.

San Francisco is a happy city. It has only one blockhead out of six hundred and fifty citizens elsewhere for journals, as the latest Fair trial is showing. The Chicago papers are full of the most scathing denunciation of the most distressing character. A writer in one of the agricultural papers of England estimates that 1,6 0,000 acres of the potato crop have been destroyed, another authority declares that he "hardly ever remembers the malady so general." The general melancholy state of things," "The fact is, your Majesty, under the present system of government the fortunes of the country are daily declining, and the imperial line, which should last forever, is in danger of falling in the direction of the female line."

PERSONAL.

Thirty Chinese students arrived at San Francisco last week. They are fine intelligent fellows and gentlemen, and of rather lighter complexion than any of their countrymen who have heretofore visited the United States. Three tutors of mandarin rank accompany them. The Chinese government have appropriated one hundred thousand dollars for their education. The design of the Chinese government is to send thirty students annually. They are all young men of rank and the boy students are receiving much attention. As the last students while in America became quite conversant with Christianity, it is said that the religion of Confucius will be rigidly enforced, and the four books of the five Kings and the sacred edicts of the Emperor Kanghi will be portions of their regular lessons.

Some distinguished Californians have selected the vicinity of Boston for their future home. The Hon. George C. Gorhan, Republican candidate for Governor in 1867, now Secretary of the United States Senate, has built a handsome residence in the town of John Connese, United Senator from 1853 to 1869, has purchased a fine estate in Salem, and Gen. Machin, Lieutenant Governor from 1863 to 1867, has bought a residence in South Lincoln.

Alexander H. Stephens has hired a ropewalk, that he may write editorials in one end, having to be carried out on the roof of his sanctum.

This is the way they do some things in some parts of Ohio. A couple were married one day last week, and were to have the usual infare on the next day, which took place in the evening. Soon after the ceremony the groom excused himself on the plea of returning home to feed the stock. He did not return that night came, and the party was assembled, the newly wedded man came not. Nay, more; it was well on the light of the second day before the groom put in appearance; and then the only excuse he had to give was that it took all that time "to his chores." An application for divorce is hinted at.

One of the features of a London theater is a woman suspended from her teeth. The 250-pound bale, and at the same time a 16-pound ball in each hand. She also shoulders a 700-pound cannon, and holds it while a round is being fired.

Fechter arrived very quietly from Europe a few days ago, and is putting the finishing touch on the French Theater, which he has remodeled on a high-original plan. The back of the stage is on the premises concave surface painted blue to imitate the sky. To cause cloud effects, an artificial instrument will be placed in the roof directly in front of the apparatus of a piece. When a landscape scene occupies the stage the clouds will continue to roll and mass other across the mimic firmament. The stage stretches right into the center of the house, and the audience will be in the middle. The hall is curiously under the stage, an acoustic arrangement which is said to bring them to be heard. Sprays of flowers and a rippling stream will separate the actors from the audience. The theater will be called the Lyceum, after the famous London house.

In Europe, as well as in America, politics causes strange companionships, and the whirligig of time brings together men who seemed parted forever for the remainder of their natural days. At a recent meeting of the British Association at Brighton, the ex-Empress of France met Louis Blanc, who he banished from France with many others. The feelings of the Bonaparte in seeing his ancient enemy in the honored and equal guest of the city in which he had formerly ruled as chief can be better imagined than described. The great German Liberal, Karl Blind, was also present as a participant in the scientific discoveries to which the late champion of personal rule in Europe, and America, too, for that matter, had been invited.

It is said that the late Secretary Seward, of Rutherstein, who is now in New York, attracts as much attention as his wonderful playing. The Beethoven brow, square Calmuck jaws and sunken eyes, and his ungainly figure cause him the interest of all.

Kashgaria Arimah is the name of a Japanese, who is a student now in Marietta College. He is one of a number sent to our country by the government of Japan, to be educated in our language and manners.

Breckers Ahead.

[From the New York Commercial Advertiser.]

A real and positive alarm is felt in England. The strike of the agricultural laborers is by no means at an end, and while many have returned to their work, moving for higher wages, with the alternative of no work, the prices of coal, meat, iron and many other things, procurable only by work and wages, are advancing. The obstacle proposed with which to meet the "strike" is a "lock-out," which will affect 150,000 Union men among the laborers—one-fourth of all in the land—"hopeless and hungry," as the *Spectator* says, "and threatened to clean out the whole Trades Unionism of all above them, who ask them to toil twelve hours a day for six days a week, and then pocket as much as the employer, gaining to make their labor as profitable as they can." The Bishop of Gloucester protests that the agitators who influence the laborers; but the farmers hesitate, for Hodge represents the majority, and Hodge will hide his head to "duck" his employer in revenge for the indignity put upon the "preacher," who is generally an instigator of the difficulty. The danger lies in a collision, which a lock-out is very sure to bring. The laborer is obstinate and grimly, has strange ideas of the absolute right, and when at bay loves fire, and has no respect for hay ricks and outbuildings. England, it is expected, may soon be lighted with unusual glares this winter. The future is baffled by the majorities for coercion are prevented from holding meetings, and is told that it is wrong to emigrate. As the journal from which we have quoted pertinently says: "Out of all those to whom he ought in county belief to look up with reverence, there is not one forward on the strikers' side, and even the government chiefs are silent. They must speak at the risk of offending land owners, for the diminished supply of home agricultural crops, low wages, high prices, dear coal, and a rapidly approaching winter, are causing a shudder in Great Britain.

The Park Question in Cincinnati.

A committee of Cincinnati Park Commissioners have reported in favor of leasing in perpetuity for a park the land known as Deercreek valley at a rental of six per cent. per annum on about $1,000,000. Of this and some other projects the Cincinnati *Gazette* says:

It is hard to believe that men are sane who propose that this city shall pay $25,000 an acre for land for a park. The addition by Lincoln Park to Chicago of 1,000 acres proposes and at an average of $25,000 an acre, most of which will have to be filled ten or twelve feet to place it on a level above the city. This would double the cost. The Deercreek Park scheme proposes a purchase of more than a million and project means a purchase of more than a flat or hollow space of very moderate dimensions for a park. Even Park and all its contiguous sink into insignificance before the cost of this scheme, which after all would be wholly destitute of attractions for a park. The money proposed to be paid in these few places and in Flat iron Square would, if intelligently placed, give an addition that would secure to this city the riches of railroad that would contribute greatly to her prosperity. A fraction of it would provide our city with a regular and permanent supply of coal at moderate prices.

ALABAMA is calling attention to her great mineral wealth. A deposit of red fossiliferous iron ore exists in extent in this county, and affords a practical yield in the blast furnaces of over fifty per cent. of iron. The deposits lie so near the surface that the railroad cuttings have, in some instances, exposed the strata. Besides this iron ore, the coal fields are highly developed, and will be mined with equal facility.

THE English *United Service Gazette* says: "Several ships of our double-bottomed iron-clad fleet are showing signs of weakness below their water line plating, consequent, as it is supposed, on the working of their enormously heavy armor plated topsides on a comparatively weak bottom frame work. The collapse of heavy iron-clads built as ocean cruisers on this principle appears to be a question of time only, and that not of long duration."

THE two hundred and forty-second anniversary of the settlement of Boston was celebrated yesterday by a parade and review of the fire department, speech making, &c.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

TUESDAY EVENING, September 17, 1872.

The subject of the influence of the large amount of foreign capital held in New York on call loans, to which we made reference on Monday last, draws the attention of the *Financial Chronicle*. It says:

The money market continues to show the influence of the large masses of floating capital, which are reported to have increased within a few days by a loan of three millions sterling, negotiated by the "Vanderbilt party" of speculators. The loan is reported to have to run sixty days from the list of September, and to be renewable at the option of the London bankers, who have lent the money. Several other loans are reported to be under negotiation, with what truth, it is not easy to say. All that is certain is that large amounts of foreign capital continue to flow this way, which is investing itself not in bonds and other securities, as formerly, but in temporary loans. The presence of these loans constitute one of the most formidable dangers of the financial situation, and might make our money market almost as sensitive and as liable to be thrown into confusion by monetary trouble in England as was formerly the case before our suspension of specie payments. Our bankers well remember the alarm which, before the war, was kindled by any sudden withdrawal of balances whereby England could draw out of our banks the specie which formed the basis and foundation of their whole business. For several years we have been exempt from such alarms. It seems as if these years were temporary bonus of foreign capital might, at some day not very far distant, revive them.

—Messrs. Ira B. McVay & Co. report the following quotations of Government bonds in New York to-day, as furnished them by Jay Cooke & Co., their correspondents:

	Morning.	Evening.
U. S. Bonds of 1881	113¾